JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

STARVATION THREATENS FILM COMPANY

MAROONED ON STORM-SWEPT ISLAND

NIAL MacGINNIS, *star in the 'EDGE OF THE WORLD,' tells you the secret that kept them going*

'Edge of the World' - a film based on life in the remote Islands of Shetland - was made entirely on location. The work was arduous - climbing the steep cliffs (1,100 feet) buffeted by the wind, taking and retaking the same shot till it was perfected. Sometimes it meant fourteen hours at a stretch. It was dangerous, too - the insurance companies refused to insure the actors. Yet when going far from our base it was not always possible to have proper mid-day meals. Then it was that Cadburys Milk Chocolate came in most usefully to me. A bar of Cadburys was easy to carry and completely satisfying.

CUT OFF FOR TEN DAYS

For a time during a bad period of storms the 'Edge of the World' company were stranded on Foula Island with communications to the mainland cut off for ten days. During that time supplies ran short and once again I found Cadburys filled a grave need.

Landing from a small boat with half a gale blowing was the sort of thing they had to face.

A dramatic scene from the film itself.

Picture by courtesy of British Independent Exhibitors Distribution Co. Ltd.

And here's what shop assistant **MISS E. LILLINGTON** thinks about Cadburys—

'I can't drink milk behind the counter, but I get the same nourishment in a handy form from Cadburys Milk Chocolate. It's a marvellous pick-me-up during rush hours.'

Miss Lillington knows that there's a glass and a half of milk in every half-pound block of Cadburys.

THAT'S WHEN CADBURYS MILK CHOCOLATE FEEDS YOU ON YOUR FEET—HELPS YOU KEEP THE CAMERAS TURNING

2oz 2D.

WHETHER you're marooned on an island, hemmed in at a football match, or shut up in an office with a pile of work to get through, you'll find Cadburys Milk Chocolate the ideal quick meal. Cadburys is cramfull of nourishment — 'cream-full' in fact, with a glass and a half of milk in every half-pound, as well as the high food value of the chocolate itself. Whenever work gets you down and you get that empty feeling, remember that Cadburys Milk Chocolate is more than something that's nice to eat — it's the finest energy snack known. And it's so handy — just slip a 2d. block into your pocket, handbag or desk drawer.

CADBURYS MILK CHOCOLATE
. . . feeds you on your feet

"JOHN BULL"

GREAT NEW WORLD RECORD

"JOHN BULL," proud of its great record set up in previous years, and determined to maintain that record, this week announces the comprehensive and unsurpassed Benefits of its Great Free Family Insurance Gift for 1939.

The Benefits appear in full on the opposite page and represent a family Charter of Security that is unique in weekly newspaper Free Insurance.

The valuable Benefits incorporated in this Charter, including many which are EXCLUSIVE, make "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift second-to-none. "John Bull" is still the only paper in the world to safeguard its registered readers' precious possessions against damage by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST and to provide SICKNESS Benefit.

OVER £450,000 ALREADY PAID.

No testimony to the value of the vital security provided by this Charter of Protection could be more eloquent than the outstanding fact that since the inception of "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift over £650,000 has been distributed to registered readers or their dependants.

A GIFT WORTH £2.2.0.

Similar protection to that which "John Bull" provides for its registered readers would, if obtained in the ordinary way through an Insurance Company, cost at least £2.2.0 in annual Insurance Premiums. Let "John Bull" remind you — this Charter of Protection is yours FREE simply for the asking.

ARE YOU REGISTERED?

Readers who are already registered are automatically qualified for "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift for 1939 which supersedes and cancels all previous Benefits. *There is no need to re-register unless you have changed your address or newsagent.* Readers who, although they take "John Bull" have not yet registered are urged to use the Forms on the opposite page at once. No more simple step could possibly be taken to ensure throughout 1939 that sense of security that is essential to home happiness. ACT NOW!

ANNOUNCES ITS 33

FREE FAMILY INSURANCE GIFT

OVER £650,000 ALREADY PAID

FOR 1939

Wonderful Benefits that no other paper gives

FIRE

£1,000—against loss by fire to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£200—in case of death of husband and wife directly due to injuries caused by an outbreak of fire, involving the Registered Reader's home.

£100 in case of death of either under such circumstances.

£10—for Medical Fees for injuries directly caused by an outbreak of fire involving the Registered Reader's home.

£4—per week for both (or **£2** per week for either) up to 4 weeks for disablement under such circumstances.

£2—per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

BURGLARY AND HOUSEBREAKING

£500—loss by theft arising from burglary or housebreaking of a Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects. Provided that first **£2** is borne by the Registered Reader.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence **caused by burglars or housebreakers** entering the Registered Reader's home for the purpose of robbery.

£500—if one is killed under such circumstances.

£500—for husband and wife (or **£250** for either) for loss of one limb or the sight of one eye under such circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees for injuries by violence under such circumstances.

£4—**per week** for both (or **£2** per week for either) up to 4 weeks for disablement under such circumstances.

STORM AND FLOOD

£300—loss caused by **Storm, Tempest** or **Flood** to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects.

DAMAGE BY AIRCRAFT

£300—loss caused by **Aeroplanes, Airships, or other Aerial Craft** to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects.

GAS EXPLOSION

£100—loss caused by explosion of **Gas** or **Domestic Boilers** to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects.

BURST HOT-WATER PIPES

£100—loss caused by bursting of **Hot-water Pipes** or **Water-heating Apparatus** to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects.

LIGHTNING

£300—loss caused by **Lightning** or **Thunderbolt** to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects.

ACCIDENTS IN HOME AND GARDEN

£100—should the Registered Reader and his wife be killed by an accident at the reader's registered address and/or garden attached thereto; or

£50—in the case of the death of either under such circumstances.

£3—for a fracture of a limb or skull under such circumstances.

CHILDREN'S ACCIDENTS

£2—will be paid to the parent being a Registered Reader in the event of an accident to his or her child over six and under fifteen years of age, causing a broken arm above the wrist, broken leg above the ankle, or fractured skull, excepting accidents of employment or pillion riding.

SICKNESS

£6 6s.—in the case of husband and wife or

£3 3s.—in respect of either for total disablement arising directly from Diphtheria, Measles (Morbilli), Smallpox (Variola), Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Cerebro-Spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax, or Tetanus (Lockjaw).
These Benefits are only applicable to Readers between the ages of 16 and 65 who have been registered for twenty-one days prior to the illness manifesting itself.

SPORTS ACCIDENTS

£200—in case of death of husband and wife, or

£100—in respect of either if killed accidentally while playing in a properly organised game of Football, Tennis, Cricket, Hockey, Golf, Hurling, Pushball or Lacrosse, as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

£5—for a fracture of a limb or skull under such circumstances.

BOATING AND BATHING

£200—in case of death of husband and wife, or

£100—in respect of either if accidentally drowned while as a pastime boating on, or bathing in, the sea at any seaside resort, or in any river or public swimming bath, providing that the reader be not a professional swimmer or boatman, and that in case of boating the boat be not a passenger steamer or motor boat plying for hire.

WIRELESS BENEFIT

£10—for damage by lightning to Registered Reader's Wireless Apparatus (including Aerials and Supports) licensed to and owned by him or her at his or her private address as registered.

ONLY CHILD OF A WIDOW

The unmarried only child (son or daughter) over the age of 15 years of a widow who is a Registered Reader shall be deemed to be a Registered Reader while he/she is permanently residing with and the sole support of his her mother.

CONDITIONS (a) This Scheme applies only to Registered Readers residing in and accidents or events occurring in the United Kingdom, the Channel Islands and the Isle of Man.

(b) A "Registered Reader" shall mean any person over fifteen years of age registered with "John Bull" as having personally signed and forwarded to "John Bull" Registration Department the prescribed registration form and given a signed order to a retail Newsagent for the regular and uninterrupted weekly delivery of "John Bull," which has been continuously received from such Newsagent and paid for. Provided that a Registered Reader over seventy years of age shall be entitled to all the Benefits of this Gift except those in respect of death, disablement or sickness.

(c) The husband or wife of a Registered Reader permanently residing with him or her shall be deemed to be a Registered Reader for the purpose of those Benefits which are applicable.

(d) Applications for Benefit in respect of any one accident or event, which must be confined to one of the Benefits, must be forwarded in writing to the **Insurance Manager, "John Bull," 122, Long Acre, W.C.2,** as to Accident Benefits within seven days; Fire, Burglary and Housebreaking and other Household Benefits within forty-eight hours; and Sickness Benefits within fourteen days of the illness manifesting itself. Medical Certificates and or other evidence in support of the application must be furnished by the Registered Reader at his or her own expense together with the Certificate of Registration issued by "John Bull."

(e) As to the Injury Benefits, this Scheme applies only to bodily injury directly and immediately caused by violent external or visible means which is the sole cause of death, loss or disablement as defined, and no sum will be given in respect of any accident, fatal or otherwise, happening while the Reader is in a fit, or arising from or traceable to intentional self-injury, drugs, suicide, insanity or intemperance, or while the reader is suffering from any physical or mental disability likely to increase the risk of accident or fatality, or while in an unconscious state, or due to brawl, assault, war, riot, or civil commotion.

(f) Loss of a limb means the loss by physical separation of an arm or leg above the wrist or ankle. A fractured limb shall mean a fracture of the arm or leg above the wrist or ankle.

Death or loss of limb or sight must result within fourteen days after the accident and as a direct result of the injury. In the event of death, Benefits will be paid to the husband or wife of the Registered Reader, or dependent children or parents (if any).

(g) Disablement applies where the reader is totally unable to follow his or her usual employment.

(h) Benefit shall not be payable under this Scheme for any accident arising out of, or in the course of, the Registered Reader's employment.

(i) No Benefits under the "Fire" Section will be given if the fire has not been reported on by a Fire Brigade or Police Officer, nor where the fire is due to incendiarism, war, riot, or civil commotion. Compensation for material damage or loss by fire, burglary, or housebreaking or any of the events covered by Household Benefits will be subject to any rights which the applicant may have or acquire under any other Insurance Scheme, Company or otherwise, and the Proprietors of "John Bull" shall give no Benefit until the Registered Reader has exhausted all such other remedies. Compensation will only be paid in respect of loss by theft arising from burglary or housebreaking provided: (a) immediate notice of such event or events is given to the police; (b) there is visible evidence of forcible entry of the dwelling-house or apartments; (c) the dwelling-house or apartments have been occupied for ordinary residence by the Registered Reader or a member of his or her household within seven days preceding the breaking and entering; (d) loss has not been occasioned or contributed to by the negligence of the occupier, his or her servant or agent; (e) the first £2 of any loss shall be borne by the Registered Reader; and (f) that in the case of jewellery and/or furs compensation will be limited to a maximum of £20, which sum shall also be the maximum amount payable for any single item included in the reader's loss. Any misrepresentation or wilful misstatement of fact shall disqualify an application.

(j) The Fire, Burglary and Housebreaking and other Household Benefits apply to the Registered Reader's household furniture and personal effects excepting money in cash or the equivalent in his or her private dwelling-house (being of permanent construction and of a fixed location) or apartments in such dwelling-house or dwelling rooms which are attached to business premises of the Registered Reader at the address registered, but not to the contents of business premises or stock-in-trade.

(k) To become recipient of Rent Benefit the Registered Reader must either be responsible for and furnish proof of amount of rent, or be beneficial owner, and furnish proof of net rateable assessment, which shall be deemed as rent.

(l) In order to comply with the requirements of the law the Proprietors of "John Bull" have to announce that while this Free Insurance Scheme does not involve any contractual liability, it has the financial backing and support of Odhams Press Limited (the Proprietors of "John Bull"), whose issued share capital is £1,971,000.

(m) The Proprietors may at any time discontinue or make any amendment to these Benefits and or Conditions by the publication of a notice in "John Bull," also they reserve the right to refuse or cancel any registration at any time. In any event, these Benefits will terminate at midnight of the thirty-first day of December, 1939.

(n) In case of change of address and/or Newsagent, a fresh coupon must be forwarded for registration, for which an acknowledgment must be received, and a fresh order form lodged with the Newsagent, otherwise no Benefits will be allowed.

(o) In the event of any dispute between the Reader or any applicant under this Gift and the Proprietors of "John Bull" the same shall be referred to arbitration in London in accordance with the statutory provisions for the time being in force applicable thereto and the obtaining of an award shall be a condition precedent to any right of action.

SIGN TO-DAY

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 31.12.38.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature. Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent. .....

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 31.12.38.

AMAZING NEW YEAR SURPRISE FOR

FREE

LOOK! *Here is an illustration of the superb GLASS OVENWARE CAKE - & - BAKE DISH which can be yours as a GIFT—FREE!—if you act at once! Measuring 6½ in. in diameter by 2½ in. deep—capacity 1½ pints! Be sure you get yours—Post your Reservation Forms opposite at once!*

EVERY READER OF "JOHN BULL"

GIFT!

THIS SUPERB GLASS OVENWARE ALL-PURPOSE CAKE-AND-BAKE DISH

Here's the most fascinating New Year Gift ever made to women . . . something ENTIRELY NEW . . . endlessly useful . . . a gift that will be of practical use *every* day of the week and one that will give a lifetime of invaluable service! To celebrate its colossal success during the past year, "Woman," the National Home Weekly, invites YOU, if you are NOT already a reader, to accept as a New Year Gift, a big, deep, CRYSTAL-CLEAR, "PHOENIX" GLASS OVENWARE CAKE-AND-BAKE DISH—FREE! Just think what this amazing opportunity means . . . you are now able, FOR THE FIRST TIME, to secure AS A GIFT a beautiful gleaming ALL-BRITISH MULTI-PURPOSE COOKING AND SERVING DISH that is indispensable to *every* home! But you must ACT AT ONCE. *Everybody* will want this amazing Gift—make sure of YOURS! Fill in and post the Forms below NOW!

Just think how useful this invaluable modern GLASS OVENWARE MULTI-PURPOSE CAKE-AND-BAKE DISH will be to you! With it you can bring your food straight from oven to table, piping hot and deliciously cooked. In it you can not only bake an endless variety of cakes—Fruit Cakes, Dundee, Chocolate, Plain and Layer Cakes—but you can make all kinds of Meat and Fruit Pies, Raised Pies, Shepherd's Pie, Hot-pot—cook and serve Milk Puddings, Sponges, Sweets, Custards, Vegetables, Trifles, Stewed and Baked Fruit Dishes, Egg Dishes—make Brawn, Galantines, Soufflés—serve Soups, Stews and Salads—there's no end to its uses! Here is a real masterpiece of oven-glass construction—big, deep and perfectly circular in shape—measuring 6¼ inches across and nearly 20 inches round—it holds no less than ONE AND A HALF PINTS! Made of guaranteed all-British "Phoenix" FLAWLESS GLEAMING GLASS—the latest triumph of modern domestic science—it will stand any oven heat—its sparkling transparency is unaffected by use—it enables you actually to SEE food cooking—is CRYSTAL CLEAR and stays clear! This dish will save you endless time and effort in the kitchen—cuts out hard-to-scour baking tins—makes washing-up quick and easy! Endlessly useful, perfectly designed, flawless, labour-saving, hygienic and GUARANTEED FOR TWELVE MONTHS against breakage due to oven heat, it is good for a lifetime of invaluable service!

In the ordinary way, as you know, you would pay several shillings for such a superb multi-purpose dish in valuable "Phoenix" glass ovenware, yet "Woman" invites you to accept this delightful Gift ALMOST FOR THE ASKING if you act at once!

All you are asked to do to secure this beautiful Cake-and-Bake Dish is, AS A NEW READER, to give "Woman" a fair trial—commencing with the first issue of 1939—on sale Thursday next, January 5th. **The presentation of this great Gift is only possible because we know that once you have seen this miracle-value woman's journal, you will WANT to continue as a regular reader.**

"Woman" is the great modern magazine-weekly which is read in over three-quarters of a million homes every week. Lavishly illustrated in brilliant colours, each issue is crammed with fascinating reading—big pages packed with wonderful fiction, new ideas in home-making, beauty, dress, health, cookery, sport, and up-to-the-minute fashions—amazing value for only twopence!

DO THIS NOW! First, complete the Reservation Form and Label below and post them at once. Affix a halfpenny stamp to the Label. SEND NO MONEY WITH THESE FORMS. By return you will be sent your Gift Voucher entitling you to qualify for your Cake-and-Bake Dish, which will be set aside ready for dispatch when your Gift Voucher, properly completed, is returned.

TO QUALIFY you are, as a new reader, asked to return the Gift Voucher, accompanied by sixteen Tokens cut from consecutive issues of "WOMAN." Tokens eligible are the Series "P" in the right-hand bottom corner inside the back cover of "WOMAN." Applicants from this announcement may commence with No. "P.16" from the magnificent issue out Thursday next, January 5th, 1939.

Together with your completed Voucher and Tokens, you are also asked to send in the nominal sum of only 1/- (one shilling), which includes insurance against breakage in transit, special packing in oven-glass container, and carriage right to your home, etc.

THAT IS ALL. There is nothing more to pay or do, except to see that your newsagent holds a written order for the regular supply of your copies of "WOMAN." NO PERSON MAY APPLY FOR MORE THAN ONE CAKE-AND-BAKE DISH.

URGENT— Do not delay a moment! Decide now to seize this amazing once-only opportunity. You can imagine the colossal response this unprecedented offer will evoke. This gleaming "Phoenix" Oven Glass Cake-and-Bake Dish can be YOURS. But you must act SWIFTLY. Post the FORMS BELOW NOW!!!

HAND THE FORM BELOW TO YOUR NEWSAGENT

IMPORTANT.—It is a condition of this scheme that your newsagent MUST hold a written order from you for the regular supply of copies of "WOMAN." Hand him the form below TO-DAY.

B "Woman"
The National Home Weekly. 2d. Every Thursday.

ORDER FORM

To .....
(Name of Newsagent)

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve a copy of "Woman" for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address .....

.....

Date _____ .....
PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

POST FORMS BELOW AT ONCE!

CUT HERE—Do not separate Reservation Form and Label.

A SEND NO MONEY WITH THIS FORM

GLASS OVENWARE UNIVERSAL CAKE-&-BAKE DISH

FREE

Applications from this paper will be treated in strict rotation.

RESERVATION FORM

Address your envelope to "Woman" exactly as shown below, and post to
CAKE DISH GIFT DEPT. J.1, "WOMAN,"
3, ARNE STREET, LONDON, W.C.2 (Pref.).

This Form reserves your "Phoenix" Glass Ovenware Cake-&-Bake Dish

In accordance with your special offer, please reserve in my name a Gift "Phoenix" Glass Ovenware Cake-and-Bake Dish, and send me my official Voucher on which to qualify. I undertake, AS A BONA-FIDE NEW READER, to give "Woman" a fair trial for sixteen weeks. I have placed an order with the undermentioned Newsagent for the regular supply of copies of "Woman," and give his name and address for verification purposes.

The Label on the right MUST bear a halfpenny stamp and be filled in with your name and FULL POSTAL ADDRESS written in BLOCK LETTERS. This Reservation Form and Label may be posted in unsealed envelope bearing a halfpenny stamp.

New Reader's Signature.....

Write clearly in BLOCK LETTERS — Full Postal Address.....

.....

Newsagent's Name .....

Address .....

Date _____ .....

Leave Blank Checked and Verified.

District Supervisor.

Last day for receipt of Reservations from this announcement, Tuesday, January 10th.

This scheme applies only to persons residing in Gt. Britain, Northern Ireland or Eire. Applicants in Eire will be required to pay any charges that may be levied. "John Bull" 31.12.38

A Halfpenny Stamp MUST be affixed here by YOU.

NAME

.....

FULL POSTAL ADDRESS

.....

.....

.....

.....

J.B.

. . . when you light a De Reszke Minor and your palate re-discovers, as a new delight, the keen thrill of fine tobacco! **In taste, quality, and packing D. R. Minors are the equal of much dearer cigarettes, but not quite so big; big enough, however, to last the full ten minutes.**

De Reszke MINORS

10 for 4d

THE ONLY sixpenny brand in fourpenny size

Issued by Godfrey Phillips Ltd.

15 for 6d • 30 for 1/- • 60 for 2/-

65, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Thursday, for week ending Saturday, December 31, 1938.

JOHN BULL

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

NOW FOR PEACE AND PROSPERITY!

A HAPPY New Year to all our readers! That's JOHN BULL's wish. May 1939 be a year of peace and prosperity for all!

We've got peace now. May the efforts of our statesmen in the coming twelve months put that peace on a surer and more lasting foundation. We're getting prosperity, too. May 1939 see that prosperity grow and broaden!

Towards the Stars

Don't jeer at New Year resolutions! Many, we know, will peter out. But some will be kept, and all will have been worth making.

To err is human. But to improve is human, too. That's what lifts us above the animals. It doesn't make us gods. But it puts us on the road to godliness.

Aims Wanted

We're all trying to live up to our better selves. We've all got visions of a better world. Call it idealism if you like.

Many scorn idealism and vaunt practicality. A false comparison. To be without ideals is to be unpractical.

Ideals are the ends for which we work. To strive aimlessly is to strive foolishly. Of what use the ball at your feet if you can't see the goal?

Money Means Work

For some, postmen particularly, a brighter New Year because of higher wages. The men who sort and deliver your letters work hard and conscientiously; they deserve those heavier packets of their own.

But what of those whose earnings have gone down? Miners, steel melters, blast-furnace men, tinplate makers?

Wouldn't better wages make them healthier and more comfortable—and wouldn't the extra they spent provide extra work?

Let this fact be pressed into our rulers' minds and it would be the brightest New Year of the century.

Bitter-Sweet

A bitter-sweet anniversary, New Year's Eve. We look forward to a new and better year. We link arms in joyous hope with those about us.

At the same time we recall the past, the absent. We think of those separated from us by death, by distance.

We ought to think also of those for whom life holds little hope—the sick, maimed and distressed.

Parting and Penury

Many must endure the pangs of parting for most of the year. Soldiers' and sailors' wives, for example. For 5,000

To the soldier's wife, parting means penury as well if her husband is under twenty-six. Probably she'll have to queue up for public assistance

soldiers' wives, to parting is added penury.

These 5,000 have husbands under twenty-six. Result: no allowances. Most unable to set up homes. Many must leave children to relatives' care while they go out to work. Three thousand queue each week for public assistance.

Help for Wives

War Secretary Hore-Belisha is a humane Minister. He brought Corporal Walker all the way from China to see his aged mother, ill in an East London hospital.

A spectacular gesture of generosity. The 5,000 wives, however, seek something that makes less show but means the end of an old and unfair anomaly.

You're the nation's recruiting sergeant, Mr. Hore-Belisha. Wives on the dole won't help you!

Robbed of Home

Christmas and New Year are festivals of home. We rejoice among our near and dear ones, and realise what home means to us.

It meant so much to twenty-four old folk this year that they committed suicide rather than face the loss of it.

Their little dwellings—bought with a life's savings—seized by local authorities.

More than 10,000 cottages taken without compensation during the past year. Obtained under powers granted for slum-clearance and the like, but often wanted for development purposes. Big authorities sneaking on the cheap what humble folk held dear!

They Call it Kindness

Here's another way in which local authorities can be hard to the aged and infirm, though in this case it's well-meant.

For "change of surroundings," some county councils ship the entire populations of workhouse or hospital to another institution many miles away. It's a change all right, but a change that the inmates don't appreciate—separated from home atmosphere, cut off from friends and relatives.

Sometimes it's kind to be cruel. But it's sad when what's meant to be kind turns out to be cruel.

Employers' Spite

New year hope for the unemployed!

Many men and women lose out-of-work pay on ground of having "brought about their own dismissal" or "voluntarily left employment."

Often this is based on libellous reports sent to employment exchanges by bad employers. Workers had protested against shocking conditions. Employers got their own back this way.

Watch These M.P.s

But the reports are legally privileged, difficult to sue upon. Thus the libeller goes scot-free, the libelled loses. Stop this racket!

An informal committee of M.P.s is investigating it. There'll be startling exposures. Make them the basis of action! Stop penalising the already penalised!

Flowers Make Work

We all welcome Spring and her noble blossoms. But Spring's a cheerful time, anyway.

Flowers are doubly welcome in chilly winter: they're rarer, and we need them more.

Among the sweetest winter flowers are anemones. They bring pleasure to those who buy them. They bring a little extra pleasure also to farm and estate workers in the West Country, who've been adding to their meagre incomes by growing them.

Cornering Nature

But that's got to stop. Employers and landlords have said so.

The big men want the market to themselves. Feudalism and big business must corner even Nature's tiniest adornments.

A gift of flowers should spell a Happy New Year to all. But the anemones of the West Country will now bring a message tinged with bitterness!

Hush-Hush!

Does your right hand know what your left hand's doing?

A large slice of the money you earn isn't spent by you at all. It's taken from you and spent by the State or local authorities. It's your money, and the people spending it are supposed to be your representatives.

Growing tendency on the part of local authorities to hold meetings in private. Committing ratepayers to large expenditure without warning.

Stop this squandering in the dark. Open all meetings to Press and public!

Keep Up the Good Work

Many new laws come into force to-morrow. Only a few will affect the general public.

One is the Hire Purchase Act, safeguard for the honest tradesman and his customers.

It insists that the cash price, instalments and other details must be stated in an agreement signed by the customer, who must receive a copy within seven days.

There are many other provisions, all making for greater security and an end of the evils we have exposed.

Bright news for young folk, too. Those under sixteen not covered by the Factories, Mines and Shops Acts must not work more than 44 hours a week; those between sixteen and eighteen, not more than 48.

They must be allowed adequate dinner time and half-holidays, must not work more than a restricted amount of overtime, and so on.

Let's hope our M.P.s will continue the good work in the coming Session!

A Happy New Year to All Our Readers!

Voice of the People

- ***Who Pays the Arms Bill?***
- ***Too Young to Marry***
- ***Painting the Baby***

MANY Members of the Government are pretending that old people would be given increased pensions if it were not for rearmament.

If that is so, isn't it logical to assume that the old people of the country are paying more in proportion for our emergency programme than any other class?—J. E. C., Blackpool.

If they deserve 20s. a week—and we maintain they do—they are paying 50 per cent. of what should be their incomes.

"Old Oak Chest"

What is the Treasury chest one reads about every other day? Is it an old oak affair with heavy hinges kept somewhere in Whitehall, and into which Bank of England and Treasury officials dip from time to time, removing bags of gold as they want them.

Or is it a cold, hard, efficient-looking safe with the latest locks and alarms?—H. S. M., Croydon.

It's neither. The Treasury Chest Fund, often called Treasury chest, is the Government's own private bank for the management of its foreign payments. No actual chest exists. Incidentally, it is more surprising still that there's no such thing as a Statute Book.

Bulldog Breed

I gave up my job to join the Royal Navy. I wouldn't have done it if I hadn't passed the medical and educational examinations at Newcastle.

I was sent on to Sheerness, and, on the second day, I was failed because my teeth weren't straight.—John Savage, 41, Calvert Terrace, Murton Colliery, Co. Durham.

Who was reader Savage expected to bite?

Their Due

Why should old people go to the shameful indignity of having to call at the post office to draw their old age pensions?

Many prospective pensioners are living in dread of the time when they will be compelled to reveal publicly their age and state of poverty.

"Pride," you might say. Of course it's pride—and there's little enough of it these days.—Miss M. G., Burlington Street, Blackburn, Lancs.

In our opinion an old person who had paid rates and taxes for a lifetime need feel no more ashamed in taking a little back from the State than a wealthy man who seeks rebate on his income tax.

"Beautifying" Baby

Outside a local store I have just seen a little baby with its finger-nails polished a bright red.

Words fail me.—Mrs. A. Bairsden, 60, Purfleet Road, Aveley, Essex.

And us.

Money Talks

It might be dangerous to have an M.P. who was too popular with his fellow Members.

What if he went all out for a reform which the country couldn't afford—and the House was blinded to all questions of cost by the force of his personality?—J. P., Brighton.

Treasury has a spotter—his proper title is Parliamentary clerk—whose duty it is to examine every Private Bill from the point of view of cost. And Treasury has more influence on voting strength than any one Member's personality.

The Sleeper Wakes

My son-in-law, who plays in an orchestra, can nod off after playing a piece in public and awake a few minutes later in time to resume.

Surely this is a most unusual gift?—Mrs. M. R., Horatio Street, Roker, Sunderland.

Nothing unusual about nodding off. As to waking at a given time, the subconscious is a better time-keeper than the conscious mind. That's why so many people can awaken at a predetermined hour.

Teacher Knows Best!

My friend, a pupil teacher, told me of a colleague who had taught a class that "God is love."

She saw that man shaking a child and asking: "What does God stand for?"

The boy shook his head pathetically as a sign that he didn't know.

Then she saw him smacking the child's head with the words: "God stands for love (thud!), love (thud!), love (thud)"—and so on.

Surely it isn't usual to teach Scripture like that?—Connie Howlett, 14, Lansdowne Gardens, Jesmond, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

No, and it is very rare for teachers to teach anything like that.

First Time Lucky

In the last three months my husband, father and three brothers have all learned to drive a car and have passed their driving tests first time.—K. Fowler, Guildford Avenue, Chorley, Lancs.

So much for people who believe learners are automatically failed at first test and are made to undergo second test to swell the Road Fund?

Sacrifice for Happiness

THE pit-boys in the village of Fegg Hayes, Staffordshire, haven't got much money.

But they've got hearts and in the right place, too.

Having grown up with Harold Sergeant, who has been an invalid all his life, they have worried at seeing him in an old push-chair.

For Harold is 19—and at 19 a boy likes to get about a bit on his own.

So these working-lad pals have been putting shillings away out of their pocket money to get him a modern self-propelled chair.

Fourteen pounds is the cost—and at last they've got it.

Harold will start 1939 with his new chair—and a new sense of independence.

And the boys of Fegg Hayes will be happier—knowing that their friend is happy.—B. Cooper, 1, Abbots Place, Abbey Hulton, Stoke-on-Trent.

"Excuse me, but am I right for Lake Windermere?" Photograph taken on a Wiltshire country lane by Reader G. R. R., of Bristol.

Mice!

All the little girls I know who were brought up with Mickey Mouse as their hero and Mickey Mouse toys as their favourites are now growing up.

And they are just as afraid of mice as ever their mothers and grandmothers were.—Walter Rushworth, 113, Park Street, London, N.W.1.

"Counter Cowards"

Why are shop assistants always "afraid"?

The young lady who has just served

me with shoes for a baby boy was first afraid that she hadn't got the right size, then afraid that she hadn't got the colour required, and finally afraid she couldn't give immediate delivery.—D. Johnson (who has omitted his address).

Child Touts

My boy was asked by his teacher to deliver from door to door a fixed number of envelopes appealing for a certain charity. (We have established that it was quite a reputable one.—Editor, JOHN BULL.)

His teacher's name was inscribed on the envelopes as an "authorised collector."

At one address a dog bit him.

Making a second call for the money at some of the others, he was asked his name and told the money would only be handed to the rightful collector—which has all been very upsetting to a sensitive child.—D. M. Taylor, "Sunnyside," Stanford, near Ashford, Kent.

As we have said before, few reputable charities use the door-to-door system. Decent charities using such a system are inviting suspicion. Therefore, it isn't fair to use a child in this way.

Modern Prayers

Prayers are supposed to be spoken from the heart. Therefore they should be in everyday words, which are the language of the heart.

Such words as "Thee," "Thou," "Beseeching," etc., hardly fall into that category.—T. Winsome, Silver Street, Bedford.

The older prayers are retained for the beauty of expression. In most of the newer prayers—such as the prayers for the health of his late Majesty King George V—such ancient phraseology was avoided.

Early-Weds

Every week we hear of young people married at sixteen.

Yet the school-leaving age is going up to fifteen, and there are people who are urging that it should be sixteen.

Shall we have girls going straight from school to the altar?—Miss M. A. S., Norwich.

On average bachelors marry at 27½, spinsters at 25½—which is far too late from the authorities' point of view. This excludes widowers (average age of re-marrying 49½) and widows (44½). Marriages on the part of children of sixteen are comparatively rare.

We want to know what you are thinking about, what you've seen or done. So write to the "Voice of the People," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

We pay 10s. 6d. for each letter published and an extra 10s. 6d. if we use your own drawing or photograph illustrating the letter.

And there are other pages where you can help us to help you.

A. G. Gardiner	*Page* 11
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Have You Seen PAGES 2 and 3

Security for you and yours throughout 1939 —See "John Bull's" important announcement on pages 2 and 3

> It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and he cast into the sea, than that he should offend one of these little ones.
>
> —Luke 17, 2

The WORST BLOT on 1938

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND children were rescued from conditions of cruelty during 1938.

That total was 6,000 more than in 1937. And the figures have been going steadily upwards for the past ten years.

There is no greater blot upon society to-day.

We must remember also that these figures are for the number of cases reported. How many are never revealed?

Roughly there are four categories into which cruelty to children can be divided: physical, mental, neglect and suffering caused by carelessness.

You would expect to find all three most rife in the slums of our big towns and cities.

But, in fact, cruelty to the young is almost as prevalent in middle-class and rich districts, where parents are able to afford pleasures that take them away from their homes.

That is why the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children is making one of the greatest drives in its history—a drive against the growing habit of leaving young children alone at night.

Here is one of the lucky ones—but there are thousands of children who are suffering torment.

Only a few months ago four children who had been left to look after themselves for an evening were burnt to death at Gravesend.

Three others, whose home was in Dunston-on-Tyne, lost their lives in the same way.

But fire is not the only danger. The panic which afflicts a child on waking and finding itself alone in a dark and deserted house, or even in a block of luxury flats, can be so intense that the effects will mar its whole life.

One little girl of eight, whose father earns several thousands a year, was brought to the family's town flat for her first visit to London.

Her brother and sister were left in the country house in charge of a governess and maid.

She was thrilled, as any child would be—but it would have been better had she stayed behind.

Her father was a busy man and had a dinner engagement with colleagues. Her mother also had to go out.

The little girl was put to bed and left alone. About nine o'clock she was awakened by the bells of a fire engine.

Terrified that the place was on fire, she ran out in her pyjamas along a passage to the next flat, and knocked on the door. Fortunately, there were two women there, who calmed her fears.

But who can say what effect that experience had on the child's nervous system?

Doctors are agreed that even such a trivial incident can leave a mental impression that will remain forever.

A similar story is reported by an N.S.P.C.C. official from a district where the houses are worth anything between two and three thousand pounds.

RESIDENTS told him about a boy of seven who had frequently been seen to run out into the road screaming with terror.

He made enquiries at the child's house and discovered that the parents were in the habit of leaving the boy with his young sister, while they spent the evening with friends.

They employed a maid, but often her nights off coincided with their social engagements.

After the official had pointed out how serious might be the result of their unthinking behaviour, the parents were cured of their selfishness.

But again, who knows what that boy suffered and may suffer in later years?

Both of these cases are merely examples of thoughtlessness. Now let me tell you how children have suffered from heartless neglect.

A COUPLE who employed two maids had a baby about four months old.

One bank holiday the maids were told they could have the morning and afternoon off.

That did not prevent the parents from leaving the house at 10 a.m. and going for a joy-ride.

All day long the baby lay unattended. About seven o'clock in the evening the father came in alone, gave the child a bottle of milk, and went out again. The mother did not come near the house until late at night.

When the inspector called, they were most indignant and said they were not the sort of people for him to deal with.

Another middle-class couple decided to take their baby with them in the car and travel down to Brighton for the day.

When they arrived at the hotel, they wrapped the infant in a rug, placed it on the back seat, and went off for a bathe.

They did not return, either to look at it or feed it, until about eight o'clock at night. The child had been crying for hours.

Meanwhile, a crowd had gathered and if the parents had not been protected by the police they would have been manhandled.

If they had been attacked, they would have suffered no more acutely than the child they had so shamefully neglected.

Yet all these parents would be horrified if they were accused of cruelty.

They consider themselves ordinary normal people. They do not realise that thoughtlessness can be as vicious and as harmful as violence.

There are too many like them. In more than a quarter of the ill-treatment cases reported by N.S.P.C.C. inspectors, home conditions are described as "quite good," and in more than half they are "satisfactory."

Well-educated, intellectual people are guilty, because of mistaken ideas about religion or discipline, of repressing every one of a child's normal instincts.

They try to force it into a mould which does not fit its temperament or aptitude, and which warps its whole character and mind.

Where physical ill-treatment is concerned, much of the blame can be attributed to brutish fathers, whose cruelty is more often than not premeditated.

FREQUENTLY the tortured children are illegitimate.

In North London, one little girl had her head banged against the wall and her bare feet and fingers burned with a cigarette by her stepfather.

At Poole, a man threw his twelve-year-old daughter down a flight of stairs and kicked her as she lay at the bottom. He had done this before. He was prosecuted and sent to prison.

Perhaps the most terrible story is that of a girl of seven, whom an inspector found after she had been lying in bed for the best part of a week.

During all that time she had not been given the slightest attention. Her skin was covered with sores, and she was in such a filthy condition that she could not be lifted off the bed.

She had to be taken to hospital still lying on the mattress, and before the bedclothes could be removed she was given an anæsthetic.

By a miracle, she recovered, but she will never lose the scars of her ordeal. Her mother was sent to jail.

Although the number of cases reported to the N.S.P.C.C. has increased, the total of prosecutions remains about the same, and the proportion is not very high.

ONLY 550 of the 120,000 children ill-treated in 1938 were the subject of court actions.

You see, the Society does not like to prosecute if there is any other way out. This means that the inspectors' work is chiefly to warn people and advise them. Sometimes only one or two visits are enough.

They feel that their duty is not to punish parents so much as to preserve young lives from suffering. And in this they are succeeding, for nearly twenty thousand people came to the N.S.P.C.C.'s three hundred inspectors for advice during the last twelve months.

But, if we are to wipe out the hideous stain which child cruelty leaves on the page of progress in this country, every right-thinking man and woman must play a part.

JOHN BULL has long demanded that heavier punishments shall be inflicted on the fiends who torture children either by violence or neglect.

It is *your job* to see such action is taken—and taken without delay.

THIS WAY

For unsurpassed and unique Protection for you and yours during 1939—turn to pages 2 and 3 AT ONCE

Wake Up, Britain!

There are many different opinions on the way to win lasting Peace. On this page you hear the voice of "John Bull," forthright and fearless.

Opposite are the views of A. G. Gardiner, for sixteen years our uncensored political commentator. Not one word of his articles has ever been changed.

It is for you to decide which path to Peace you will follow.

"JOHN BULL" Says

Courage, Caution Faith!

Without Fear or Favour

LET us look forward to the year that is coming. But, to see it better, let us look back at the year that has gone.

Herr Hitler has added Austria and the Sudetenland to the territories of Germany. He took Austria by force. He got the Sudetenland by agreement, but only after—and perhaps only because—he said he would use force if necessary.

The Japanese militarists have continued to advance into China, treating the civilian population with the greatest barbarity. They are beginning to freeze Western traders out of Chinese waters.

Italy has maintained its support for the rebel general Franco. The Spanish civilian population has been mercilessly attacked from the air by Italian warplanes in the service of the rebels.

Germany is also pushing aggressively into South-Eastern Europe to capture more trade, and the first practical steps are taken towards realising the final dream of "Mein Kampf," German control over the rich Ukraine, now divided between Russia, Poland and Czechoslovakia.

Italy, in addition, is raising colonial demands in connection with Tunis, and political and economic demands in connection with the Suez Canal.

During the whole year democracy has not inflicted a single "defeat" on the dictators.

NOW, what do you make of those facts? For it is possible to make two very different things of them.

Some say that they call for the immediate formation of an anti-Fascist front by Britain, Russia and France, taking in any smaller nations that are willing, and seeking to secure at least the moral support of the United States.

According to this school of thought, everything in the history of 1938 is very nearly in black and white.

There is no substance in German or Italian or Japanese grievances. These nations have no case. They are gangsters, aiming at the domination of the world.

On the other hand, the democracies have nothing to apologise for. Their records are clean. They have made no mistakes, have not been selfish, have never tried to dominate others.

For those who take this view, the history of 1938 is the story of a fight between Pure Bad (the other side) and Pure Good (their own side). And Pure Bad is winning all along the line.

Therefore the time has come for Pure Good to take a firm stand, to face Pure Bad resolutely, and await the worst. Now that is one view.

AND very curiously, it is a view taken by many Labour men and Radicals, who have, in the past, generally been foremost in pointing out that all nations have made mistakes, and in decrying the theory of "my country, right or wrong."

What is the other view of the events of 1938?

According to the other view, history is much more complicated than a simple tussle between Pure Bad and Pure Good. Nor, in this view, did history begin in February, 1933, with the creation of Herr Hitler's dictatorship.

Those who take this second view believe that it is wrong for the Fascists to use force, but that Fascists are not the only Powers which have used it.

They do not defend what the Fascists are doing. But they point out that it cannot be judged in isolation from what other nations were doing before the Fascists started to make the running.

These judges are prevented from taking the Bad versus Good version of 1938 because they are troubled with an inconvenient memory.

About Austria, they remember that immediately after the war the Austrian and German peoples, then both living under free and democratic governments, expressed the desire to unite in one nation.

On These Men

They remember that this desire was crushed and frustrated by the Allied victors in the war. They recall that the means used to *prevent the union* of democratic Germany and Austria was precisely the same as Herr Hitler used to *secure the union* of Germany and Austria in 1938: the threat to use force.

Nor can they forget that the last time that Germany and Austria tried to unite was in 1931, when they were still both democracies and the British Government was a Labour one. Yet again they were prevented.

IT IS SAID THAT HERR HITLER WISHES TO DOMINATE. AND THAT IS TRUE.

BUT TO WHAT WAS THIS BRITISH AND FRENCH REFUSAL TO PERMIT AUSTRO-GERMAN UNION DUE, EXCEPT TO *THEIR* DESIRE TO DOMINATE, TO HAVE *THEIR* OWN WAY.

The reason for the rejection both of Austro-German union and German-Sudeten union was a military one, to keep Germany weak.

Is it wrong for Germany to seek to convert Czechoslovakia into her military ally against France? Of course it is wrong.

BUT then how could it have been right for France to make Czechoslovakia her military ally against Germany——not against Hitler's Germany either, remember, but against the Germany of the Liberals and the Socialists and the Catholics and the progressive Jews?

Mussolini is a bad man. He seeks control of the Mediterranean. But don't we seek control of the Mediterranean? Are we therefore bad, too?

The free Mediterranean is vital to us. Yes, and vital to Italy, too. Ah! but Italy is a Bad Power and we are a Good Power.

The argument goes in circles. It gets you nowhere.

You see, it is really a very complicated story.

What we are going through in Europe to-day is this:

We are witnessing the reaction of Germany to the fifteen years after the war, in which every reasonable German appeal was toyed with, or refused outright, because the Allies wanted to "dominate."

It is late in the day to preach to Germany, to advise her to seek the redress of grievances by peaceful means.

For fifteen years she sought to redress her undoubted grievances by peaceful means, and she did not get very far.

IT is late in the day to lecture the German Government on the use of force, when forec has secured what fifteen years of democratic Germany's appeals failed to achieve.

We are going through a period in Europe of terrible and explosive reaction to the Peace Settlement of 1918.

Such an historical phase demands from us many things.

It demands that we should be conscious of our democratic heritage and faith, and ready to defend it if necessary.

But we must be sure, however, that it is our democratic faith we are defending and not something bearing that label which is much more primitive.

It demands that we should speak our minds, not only about what is right and wrong with others, but also about what is right and wrong with ourselves, our present policy, our past policy.

The policy we need for 1939 is one of courage, but also one of caution, of deliberation, of understanding. We must reject the theory that a titanic battle between the Evil and the Good advances upon us.

For that is a deadly fable.

Hangs the Fate of the World

Left to right: Hitler of Germany, Mussolini of Italy, Daladier of France, Roosevelt of the U.S.A., and Chamberlain of Britain. On the decisions of these men in the stormy months ahead depends the fate of the world for generations to come

A. G. Gardiner Says

Come Out of the Clouds!

IN a few hours we embark on a new year. I shall indulge in none of the comfortable commonplaces of the occasion. The outlook is too stark and tremendous for pleasant opiates.

The fate of the world is in the balance and 1939 will almost certainly decide what that fate is to be—peace or war, civilisation or barbarism, freedom or bondage, the rule of violence or the rule of law.

The year that is closing has made the issue clear.

It has been the darkest year in living memory, for it has witnessed gangsterism in the saddle and the civilised world in full flight before its barbaric menace.

If that flight is to be stayed, it must be stayed now. 1939 must turn the tide of 1938 back or anarchy will be triumphant and, in the words of Henry IV, this world

". . . will become a wilderness indeed, Peopled with wolves, its old inhabitants."

CAN it be turned back and, if so, how? And what part should this country play in the task?

These, in summary, are questions to which I have been invited by readers to reply. I will endeavour to do so.

The first essential is to get out of the atmosphere of illusions and face the naked facts. What are they?

Three gangster Powers have set out to dominate the world by force of arms. Each has its sphere of action.

Japan aims at the hegemony of Asia. Germany aims at the hegemony of Europe. Italy aims at the hegemony of the Mediterranean.

Together they have a common goal. It is the loot of the British Empire. Not merely the territorial loot: still more, the economic loot.

Witness the closing of the Yangtse to all our trade. Witness the tremendous economic "drive" of Germany through South-Eastern Europe to Asia and the gates of India.

Witness Mussolini's efforts to establish a stranglehold on the Mediterranean, the jugular of our Eastern trade.

There is no need to stress the enormous success of the conspiracy. Thanks to the secrecy in which the dictatorships can work out their plans and to the incredible blindness of the democratic Governments to the meaning of what was happening, the "axis" Powers have got away with a flying start and are far on their way to their goal.

But not so far that they cannot be tackled and brought to earth by swift and decisive measures.

Those measures fall into two categories—defence and policy. We must meet the argument of force with force. It is the only argument that the dictators employ or will listen to.

Hence every effort must be made to enable us to talk on equal terms with them in the only language they recognise. Next, everything possible must be done to consolidate the position of the democracies.

The strength of the "axis" Powers is in the disunion of the liberal world. They always act in unison, passing the ball from one to the other, striking here or there at the concerted moment.

The democratic Powers have no common front and no common strategy.

They act in isolation and are defeated in detail. It should be our cardinal policy to remove this handicap.

There are three main directions in which this should, and could, be done. Our co-operation with France should be as unequivocal as that of the "axis" Powers.

The strategy of those Powers is clear. It is to break the Anglo-French front.

Mussolini signs a treaty with England one day, and claims Tunis and Corsica from France the next.

Hitler signs a treaty with France and spews out the venom of his Press in a daily torrent against this country.

It is the gangster trick, played in impudent collusion. It must be thwarted.

THE second direction is the United States. Here, fortunately, events have taken a strong anti-axis trend. American opinion has been outraged by the insane racial persecutions in Germany.

And it has become alarmed at the political and economic penetration of the "axis" Powers in South America.

It sees the shadow of the dictatorships flung across the Atlantic, and, shocked out of its isolation mood, is arming feverishly to defend the Monroe doctrine against the threatened attack.

Added to this is the signature of the Anglo-American trade treaty, the influence of which upon world economy cannot be over-estimated.

The third direction is Russia. We abhor the Russian brand of dictatorship as we abhor the Nazi and Fascist brands. But we are not concerned with the internal political structure of any state.

ALL we are concerned with is its attitude to the world structure. Russia does not seek to dominate Europe, or Asia or the Mediterranean.

She is a menace to no one, and has been a loyal member of the League of Nations, which the other dictatorships have sought to destroy.

Why, in these circumstances, have we turned the cold shoulder to her? Her help in saving civilisation from destruction is vital. A drastic change in Anglo-Russian relations is the immediate task of the New Year.

There are other defensive measures of which I wished to write—the strengthening of the Government, the more active co-operation of Labour and so on. But I must turn to the other sphere of action—that of policy.

The democratic world looks to us for a lead.

Hitherto it has looked in vain. We have offered it nothing but surrender under the name of "appeasement."

What should our policy be? It should be based on the recognition that the aim of the dictators is conquest by force. They have renounced the League and all the processes of reason, compromise and negotiation. "Stand and deliver" is their only word.

The answer to this challenge must be inflexible and unyielding. I share the grave apprehension that is so widely felt at Mr. Chamberlain's visit to Rome.

It is humiliating and unconstitutional that the head of the British Government should be traipsing about Europe cap in hand to the dictators. You do not placate wolves by grovelling before them, and Rome may well be as fatal as Munich.

Let this grovelling cease. Let us take our stand unflinchingly on ground that will bring the whole democratic world to our support.

THAT GROUND IS THE PRINCIPLE THAT THE INTERNATIONAL PROBLEMS OF MANKIND SHALL BE SETTLED, NOT BY FORCE OR THREATS OF FORCE, BUT BY DISCUSSION, BY REASON AND BY AGREEMENT.

The dictators have rejected that principle, but it remains the only alternative to war.

Let the basis of the League be modified to meet any reasonable objection they may have, and let them be asked to co-operate in making it the effective instrument of world reconstruction.

If they accept, no subsequent sacrifice on our part would be too high a price to pay to secure a just and enduring peace.

FEAR would vanish, confidence would return, trade would flourish as never before, the appalling competition in armaments would cease. The nations would breathe again.

If they refuse, then the issue will be clear, not only to the democratic peoples, but to the dictator peoples.

They will know who has offered peace and who has willed war, and I doubt whether the dictators would survive the knowledge.

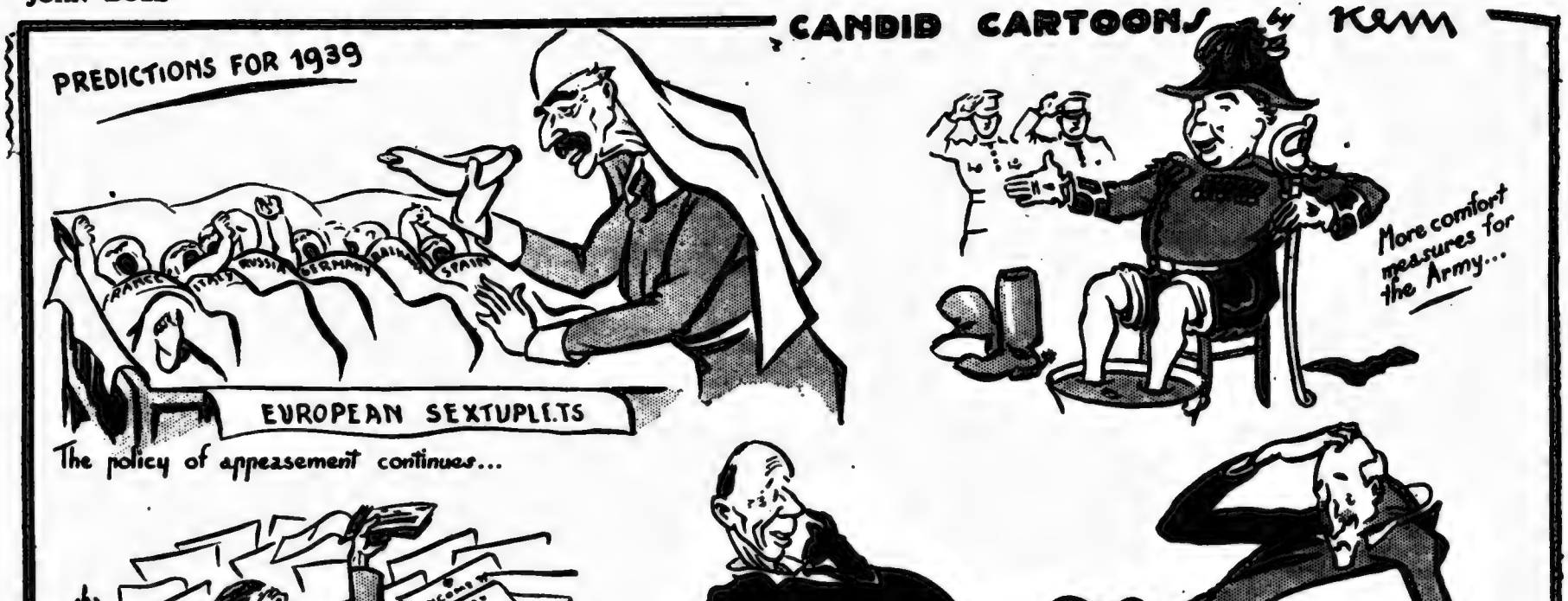
15 MORE DAYS

THOSE of our readers who have not availed themselves of JOHN BULL'S Great Free Gift of a Writing Set will welcome the extension of this offer by 15 days.

Two FREE Gift Vouchers appear on Page 27.

One will be accepted as 2s. 9d. cash in part payment of JOHN BULL'S superb 5s. 6d. Writing Set—the other will be accepted as 7s. 6d. cash in part payment of JOHN BULL'S 12s. 6d. Writing Set De Luxe.

CANDID CARTOONS by Kem



OPEN LETTERS...

To Bigoted Big-Wigs

The MEMBERS,
Maidstone Education Committee

GENTLEMEN,—Fortunately, your interference with the liberty of the citizen has brought you a rebuke from Whitehall.

Passing a resolution that no teacher under your control should be allowed to speak at a public political meeting, you flagrantly ignored the Education Code and the teachers' rights.

Now that your knuckles have been rapped, perhaps other would-be dictators in our educational system will acquire discretion.—JOHN BULL.

To the P.M.G.

Major G. C. TRYON, M.P.

DEAR SIR,—You encourage deception by insisting that dog licences must date from January 1.

Many of my readers argue that the licences should hold good for twelve months after the date on which the puppy reaches the age of six months, and I agree.

After all, wireless licences do not automatically terminate on January 1, and when people ask me the reason for this anomaly I can only blame the muddle-headed obstinacy of your Department. Am I right?—JOHN BULL.

To a Wise Councillor

Mr. J. E. PHEASEY,
Manchester City Council

DEAR COUNCILLOR,—Evidently you are no friend of the Ministers who relate pretty stories of how the slum and overcrowding problems have been solved.

For you speak of houses where meals are cooked over a dirty coal fire in the bedroom and foodstuffs have to be stored under the bed, and "farmed" houses where seven or eight families live together.

So, despite official complacence, perhaps I have been right in demanding new rehousing schemes.—JOHN BULL.

To a Strange Reformer

Dr. H. M. STEVENSON,
Maiden Newton, Dorset

DEAR DOCTOR,—Though there's something new in your advocacy of lethal chambers as a cure-all for crime, you seem to me as old-fashioned as our ancestors who hanged children for stealing.

You want the lethal chamber attached to every assize court, with prisoners sitting inside. If they were found guilty of violence or habitual crime or sex offences, the gas would be turned on without their being told the verdict.

Also, you would humiliate bad boys by whipping and make naughty girls stand in a corner in jail.

In short, you wouldn't try to reform offenders; you would slaughter them and thereby drag Britain back into barbarity.—JOHN BULL.

To the Miners' Master

Capt. H. R. F. CROOKSHANK, M.P.,
Minister for Mines

DEAR SIR,—Veteran miners are being "weeded out" from South Wales pits. Many have worked fifty and more years underground in constant danger; their reward is to be the 10s. a week old age pension, eked out by public relief.

Or, if they have children at work, they will be expected to sponge on them.

Give us a real scheme of miners' pensions!—JOHN BULL.

To Some Heavy Sleepers

The TOWN COUNCIL,
Carmarthen

GENTLEMEN,—The big-wigs who want you to start a big publicity scheme must be jesting.

For though your town has more than 11,000 people, it has no recreation ground, swimming-bath, car park, public tennis-court or bowling-green.

There are six football teams, but the only pitch you grant them is a partly covered refuse tip that is about thirty yards too short.

You allow the provision market to be used for bull sales on Thursdays and food to be stored there next day. Nothing to boast about, is it?—JOHN BULL.

To a Kind Man

Mr. E. ATKINSON,
Cinema Proprietor, Consett, Durham

DEAR SIR,—A reader asks me to thank you. I do so willingly.

For the past two years you have allowed old-age pensioners free admission to Wednesday matinée performances at any of your picture houses.

I know that a number of other proprietors offer the same warm-hearted concession to unemployed men and old people who could not afford to pay for their seats.

I know one great London cinema which allows poor people to enter for the morning show by paying threepence and to remain there in the warmth all day—making their meals on sandwiches.

To you, and to those others like you, I extend my grateful wishes for the coming year.—JOHN BULL.

TO A DIEHARD

Mr. MOIR MACKENZIE,
Federation of British Industries

Dear Sir,—Your threats can be treated with contempt, but the Diehard mentality you represent deserves not merely the public's disdain but its anger.

You declare that the section of Big Business whose megaphone you are will force our Government to wage a trade war on New Zealand.

You will find, I think, that most Britons would prefer the Government to follow that Dominion's example.

Next year there will be a minimum old age pension of 30s. a week at sixty; an old couple may receive a maximum of £4 a week.

Everyone will be entitled to free treatment from their doctor or a hospital; women will have a free maternity service.

Directly these proposals became known, our Diehard investors spread stories that the Dominion was bankrupt. A flight of capital resulted.

They asserted that the social reforms already won would unbalance the Budget, which, instead, shows a surplus.

You are continuing the vendetta by demanding that New Zealand should buy more goods from us or suffer British reprisals.

The facts are that the New Zealand Government has pledged itself to buy everything it can from Britain, and has increased its imports from us.

Finally, since you are so anxious to dictate the policy of an overseas country, you can have no objection if I dictate three words to you—hold your tongue!—JOHN BULL.

He's O.C., B.B.C.

Strict Sabbatarian, determined but smooth, broadcasting's chief is liked by his staff. But he's still unknown to the public

WHEN, three months ago, Frederick W. Ogilvie walked into Sir John Reith's office in Broadcasting House and succeeded him, they took down a picture from over the fireplace.

It was a quite conventional picture, a painting of a Highland scene given to Sir John, he once told me, by his mother.

There is now in that office a painting by Augustus John. I hope this change in the form of Art which decorates the Director-General's office is symbolic.

Sir John has passed on to a higher destiny. No doubt high Cabinet rank eventually awaits him. But one Scotsman has succeeded another. . . .

A Presbyterian still controls the destiny of the B.B.C., and, if a usually well-informed commentator is to be believed, the first sign is the taking on of a new official—an assistant to the Director of Religion.

At first, the Director of Religion was responsible only for the organisation of religious services. Recently, however, it was whispered, it has become the practice to consult him with regard to any items which may bear on religious questions.

So the Sabbath is to remain as puritanical as ever. Sir John Reith was a Sabbatarian by training.

And the goody-goodiness of the Sunday programmes will remain untarnished.

Personally, it seems to me strange that the Sunday services are confined to those which, to use the official words, are "in the main stream of Christian tradition."

This means that Jewish services have no place, that Moslems, Hindus, Buddhists, Christian Scientists and Spiritualists are all barred a hearing, although there are countless millions of them in the Commonwealth.

Well, "Freddy" Ogilvie—the great staff of Broadcasting House call him "Freddy" it seems, behind his back—is, so far, watching and waiting, learning the details of the mammoth organisation he controls.

He has a manner that is determined but smooth. He is liked. Sir John was a little frightening.

HANNEN SWAFFER'S WHO'S WHO

This Week:

Frederick W. Ogilvie

MORE than anything, television will be the new Director-General's problem. This has now reached the stage that ordinary broadcasting reached in Savoy Hill days.

So far, there is only the one station at Alexandra Palace. The radius is confined to thirty or forty miles around London, an area containing perhaps 10,000,000 people, but only one-fifth of the population.

In the last month, television sets have been selling in much greater numbers. Radio manufacturers are boosting them. Soon, television will be really on the map. Already Britain's is the best in the world.

The new Director-General also finds himself in charge of a non-stop, twenty-four hours, day-and-night broadcasting service, continuous Empire programmes, and, more than that, broadcasting in foreign languages. Broadcasting House never sleeps now.

First, there were programmes in Arabic, Portuguese and Spanish, and then broadcasting in French, German and Italian. These need very careful supervision, for they are a much-needed attempt to counteract the propaganda which has been transmitted all over the world from Germany and Italy.

Mind you, utterly unknown though Ogilvie was before Sir John Reith's sudden call to direct Imperial Airways made his successor known to the public, he has had as much training, I suppose, for the job as most people could have. Born in South America, he learned the Old School Tie stuff, thought so necessary in Officialdom, at Clifton, and then went to Balliol, most reverenced of Oxford's colleges.

When wounded in the 4th Bedfordshire Regiment during the War, he was determined enough to get back to the trenches, although his left hand was so badly damaged that he still wears a glove.

Afterwards, as a Professor of Political Economy, he was always a keen listener-in. His first apparatus was a crystal set, and he still has a soft place in his heart for the "cat's whisker."

Although a Don, he was as keen on his modest wireless set as any schoolboy.

YET, when he spoke on the air, two or three weeks after his appointment, it was the first time he had ever addressed a wireless audience! This was, indeed, remarkable. For so many people have been on the air—the famous and the unknown, the rich and the poor, the great and the humble.

In the second sentence that listeners ever heard from him, he referred to himself as Director-General. That, you know, is a title they insist on. Address him as "Director-General Ogilvie," they say!

Mind you, lots of scare stories are printed about the B.B.C.

"No, we're not cutting down our programmes," they say. "No, we are not bankrupt."

Until the last year or so, the B.B.C. got only about 5s. 2d. out of each 10s. licence. Now, leaving out the income-tax, which it pays like everyone else, it gets as its effective share 7s. 9d.

One of the B.B.C.'s chief troubles is that, while its programmes are always being criticised, it hasn't the same means of learning what its customers want as has, say, a music-hall or a newspaper.

"A theatre can tell by its box-office," says Broadcasting House. "Although we carefully examine all the letters, we do not consider they are much of a guide to the taste of the public. We do our best to learn, but the box-office way seems the only certain proof."

In the United States, where broadcasting is a great business, where it is not a public service, but a means of advertising toothpaste, or razor-blades, or cough-mixture, broadcasting firms go to the length of calling you up and demanding to know what you think about their programmes.

They will take Chicago one night, for instance, and call up thousands of people on the telephone.

"Are you Mr. So-and-So?" they ask. "Were you listening in? If so, what do you think of it?"

"What on earth do you think Burnley would say," they asked me, at Broadcasting House, the other day, "if we were to call up scores of people there one night and asked for their frank views on that evening's programme? They would probably tell us to go to the devil."

THEN, mind you, in this country, we have not the highly paid expert broadcasters developed by the American system.

You see, in Britain, artists go on the air almost as an act of charity, just "for the publicity." In America, they can earn more that way than any other.

When, a few months ago, I consented to broadcast because they wanted someone suddenly to help out a programme, the fee they gave me was only about a quarter of what I could have earned in the same time dictating an article.

And frankly, I do not see how you can get efficient broadcasting, under the present system, unless the labourer is paid according to the value of what he does.

It is all right for those people who have no other form of expression. But I don't see why you should go on the air merely for publicity's sake.

And then I don't see why all day, every day, all the stations should be on the job, from morning till nearly midnight. You cannot get enough good programmes to fill up all the day at all the stations.

It can't all be good that way—and it should be.

The Human Machine

IF you have ever wondered whether we are justified in calling a human being a machine, even a "human machine," consider the dictionary definition of a machine—"any instrument or organisation by which power is applied and made effective, or a desired effect produced."

Since you and I or anyone else who cares can apply power to make it effective, or can apply power to produce a desired effect, we are clearly justified in calling a human being a "human machine."

Yet, of course, there is a vast and mysterious difference between the human machine and any other; for the former is the only one ever known that can generate its own power and, having generated it, direct it as it will.

Let us put it even more strikingly. The cleverest piece of mechanism ever invented needs at some point a man to tend it—to start it, to keep it running, to stop it.

But the "human" machine is self-contained and self-sufficient. It contains within itself all that it needs for its perfect functioning. It is engine and engineer in one.

Let us go even a little further. If you were an engineer in charge of a complicated and delicate piece of machinery, and you neglected it and allowed it to creak into disrepair, you'd get the sack—and serve you right.

But the "human machine" just goes on strike if you don't keep it tuned up—and that serves you right, too!

For it will fulfil any demands you make on it, if you only use it and use it and use it.

If you don't use it, and then one day when you think maybe you will, it says "not likely!"—who's to blame?

Sir Wyndham Childs'

£5,000,000 Treasure Myth

ALTHOUGH thousands of pounds have already been lost in trying to salvage mythical treasure from the wreck of the *Grosvenor*, which lies off the African coast, a new Johannesburg syndicate is trying to tempt people over here into another crazy gamble.

This concern, the Grosvenor Salvage Company, Ltd., is asking the public to put up £75,000.

Five-shilling shares are being offered, and a dividend of £12 10s. on each share is promised if the treasure is found.

Gold and silver bullion and gems, supposed to be in the hulk of the vessel which foundered a century and a half ago, are claimed to be worth £5,000,000.

Previous searchers, all working with investors' money, tried to drive a tunnel from the shore to the supposed location of the wreck.

This time it is proposed to construct a breakwater, inside which a dyke would be built, so that the sea in the enclosed area could be pumped out!

But, apart from the fact that the *Grosvenor's* treasure is just conjecture, no one really knows exactly where the wreck is.

There are allusions to tattered charts said to have been based on the yarns of surviving sailors, letters handed down through generations, and the romantic background of the dazzling wealth shipped from India in the exciting pioneer days of the East India Company.

One of the proudest sailing ships of her time, the *Grosvenor* did carry valuable cargoes of gold and jewels on some of her voyages, but there is no conclusive evidence that she had any treasure on board on her last trip.

Years ago, when the last big search was planned, JOHN BULL warned readers about it, but I am afraid a great many people in this country bought shares and lost their money.

Grosvenor Bullion, Ltd., was the name of the syndicate then, and it was this organisation which conceived the tunnel idea.

Work was started off Pondoland, Cape Province, where jagged reefs run far out to sea.

Thousands were poured into the project until criticism became so widespread that it was found impossible to obtain another farthing from the public.

The syndicate, a prominent member of which was a Dutch farmer named G. L. Van Delden, crashed in 1926.

The prospectus of the new concern, the Grosvenor Salvage Co., Ltd., of Johannesburg, states that it is acquiring from Van Delden the permit he holds from the South African Government to work on the wreck.

It is estimated that the job will take twelve months, and then there are details of how the proceeds from the gold, silver and precious stones will be divided.

The Government of South Africa is to receive 15 per cent., and, after investors have been paid 5,000 per cent., there will still be a big share for the syndicate.

A glittering vision!—but it is time it was shattered.

Enquiries I have been making are borne out by the investigations of Mr. Harold T. Wilkins, of Bexley Heath, Kent, who is an authority on treasure searches.

Neither the India Office, the Imperial Office of Records at New Delhi, nor the Admiralty have any documents which substantiate the story of the *Grosvenor's* treasure.

All Lloyd's old records were destroyed in the fire at the Royal Exchange in 1815.

If the *Grosvenor* had gone down with valuables worth £5,000,000 there would have been some reference to it in chronicles published at the time.

Mr. Wilkins has searched them all, but cannot find a single clue.

What does emerge from these accounts of the disaster, however, is that there was the greatest confusion as to where the ship did pile up on the Pondoland reefs.

The one hundred and fifty passengers and crew managed to reach the desolate shore on rafts and pieces of wreckage.

When the women and children could go no farther, the captain and a few sailors stayed behind with them while the remaining men pushed on to the nearest Dutch settlement, which they imagined would be about ten days' trek.

It was nearly three months afterwards when the survivors staggered into the settlement, showing they had badly miscalculated the spot where they landed.

The captain and the women and children were never found. It is thought they were captured by cannibals.

So, if you are asked to put money in the Grosvenor Salvage Company, remember that no one knows where exactly the wreck is, nor even if it contains treasure.

That should prevent you from being dazzled by this lost El Dorado of the sea.

The "Grosvenor" foundered on the reefs off Pondoland, but according to Mr. H. T. Wilkins (inset) authority on treasure hunts, no one knows where the wreck is located

Meet Mr. Milton-Smith

CHECK your bank overdraft charges to decimal points and see how you save money.

That is the advice offered to you by Mr. John Milton-Smith, of Avenue Road, Westcliff-on-Sea.

But there is more to it than that. There is a fee of three guineas, and Mr. Milton-Smith would also like you to be one of his agents.

A man who advertised for work in a national newspaper received his breezy letter telling him a fortune could be made.

"You just have to have printed a thousand each of four forms I will send you.

"In turn, you can appoint agents who will sell the information for three guineas, keep one for themselves, and send the balance to you. Out of that you give me half."

The secret is based on Mr. Milton-Smith's contention that banks charge exorbitant rates of interest and commission which, in the ordinary way, customers cannot check for themselves.

He declares that, as an ex-bank manager, he can tell just how to do it.

Mr. Milton-Smith is more than eighty years old—so perhaps he is entitled to his little joke.

Write to "John Bull" About it

You Have Been Warned

"I HAD been given to understand that this thing was not now allowed," says a reader who sends a new share-pushing letter from the bucketshop firm of Montague Percival, 52, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

As soon as the proposed new Act comes into force these touting letters will stop.

Meanwhile, beware of them, because some of the old hands are still trying to make hay before the sun goes down.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

BOGUS job-finders are turning their attention to refugees.

The fee-snatching of these rogues is always mean, but is simply despicable when poor people who have lost nearly everything they possess are victimised.

One of the frauds, Harold West, of Halstead Road, Stanway, Essex, was caught the other day and sent to jail for two months.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

FITZ PATRICK'S, of Cornwall Close, Barking, Essex, have joined the coupon trading queue.

Letters are going out all over the country showing "how you can obtain 100 of your favourite brand of cigarettes at a total cost of 5d."

You know how it works. Sell three coupons to your friends and they will sell more coupons to their friends—and so on.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

A MAN named Smith—not much of an identification, but his methods are well enough known—is victimising people in housing estates round London.

He touts for furniture repair jobs, and offers to help householders in various ways.

What he is really after is a deposit, even if it is only 5s. Then he vanishes.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

STANLEY OSWALD JOHNSON—he may use other names—is bluffing housewives with tonic wine for which he charges 1s. 6d. a bottle, and claims that it is stocked by leading chemists.

The stuff is rubbish. Johnson was fined for the fraud at Yeovil.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

"TWELVE people wanted to make money," advertises F. Bennett, of 218, Church Road, Croydon, Surrey.

"One man wants to make money" would be better, because Mr. Bennett asks for a 3s. fee before he discloses his wonderful scheme.

It is just another pool tipping system!

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

FOR posing as the representative of a well-known sewing machine company and defrauding housewives in Cornwall, a man has been sent to prison for six months.

I'm glad of that, because I told you about him.

"Fortunately we saw your warning in time," writes one reader.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

WHEN a Bournemouth reader asked a collector from the Poor Children's Free Clothing League if my criticism of it was true, he was extremely indignant.

"If you write to JOHN BULL you will run the risk of the law of libel," he declared.

This collector's legal knowledge seems to be about as accurate as his League controller's impression of genuine charity.

Very little of the money collected goes to clothe children.

This bogus concern used to be called Poor Children's Clothing Society. Though the name has been changed, Estrick John Taber Bird is still behind it. Beware of his collectors, who are busy all over the country.

Special Dossier

They've Kissed the Blarney Stone—

Major E. R. Cockburn, O.B.E., is Chief Constable of Hampshire. Messrs. O'Connor and Dennigan deserve his attention

Jailbirds Pose as Business Experts

TWO charming Irishmen, partners in the Hampshire Estates Company, of Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, are impressing local people with descriptions of big building schemes.

One of the partners is John Francis O'Connor, and the other is known as Mr. Watson.

O'Connor is using his real name, but "Mr. Watson" is Richard Dennigan, and I know them both as hardened crooks who were released from jail only a few months before they began this new ramp.

So far, their pose as business experts has been very successful. Already several unfortunate people, attracted by their advertisements, have been induced to part with money.

A young man, who invested money to secure a position with the prospect of good profits on his outlay, had the good sense to go to the police when he discovered he had been hoodwinked.

None of the victims of these two adventuring jailbirds could be blamed for not suspecting what kind of men they are.

Their Irish brogue and blarney would convince the most cautious of investors.

Yet O'Connor's dossier is one of the most remarkable at Scotland Yard.

He has wriggled through all kinds of crime. Forgery, white slave traffic, marriages of convenience and thieving have all been included in his vicious repertoire.

He has been in prison more than six times, but there have been many occasions when the police, although they knew he was implicated, were unable to bring him to the dock.

Some years ago, when Superintendent Yandell, of the "Big Five," broke down one of the biggest forgery gangs in the country, O'Connor was found to be an accomplice.

* * *

The central figure was a pretty adventuress masquerading in Mayfair as an heiress.

Later, when O'Connor was fixing up bogus marriages for foreign women who wanted to establish themselves in flats in London, it was known that he was pocketing forty pounds in each case, as well as receiving big expenses.

On one occasion he swindled the Post Office with a cleverly faked Savings Bank certificate. He went to jail for that.

Fate saved him from prosecution on another occasion.

He had gone to France, and, when he was arrested on his return to England in another name, a witness, an old man, was too ill to give evidence. He died a few weeks later.

* * *

More recently he ran a sham called the National Hospital League. Its headquarters were stated to be in Charing Cross Road, London, and there were supposed to be branches in many towns, including Portsmouth, Exeter and Liverpool.

Enquiries revealed that nothing was known of the league in Charing Cross Road, and the "branches" in the provinces were boarding houses in which O'Connor and his associates had taken rooms!

Dennigan, who seems so likeable as "Mr. Watson," has been in jail many times for false pretences, housebreaking and receiving stolen property.

Hampshire is no place for these two men. A big building on Dartmoor in Devonshire would suit them better.

Public Benefactor

Mrs. E. G. Woods, of 80, Elmfield Avenue, Pype Hayes, Birmingham, who secures this week's £1 1s., has given me information that should lead to an interesting exposure.

You can help in this valuable crusade.

Address your letters to me and mark the envelopes: Public Benefactor.

That dishonourable pair, Herbert and Cole, otherwise Automatic Salesmen, Ltd., and Rentit, Ltd., of Oxford Street, London, W., are at their old game again.

As long ago as March an unfortunate woman, too poor to employ a solicitor, still managed to resist their claim.

Costs which were awarded to her amounted to a considerable sum, but Herbert and Cole refuse to pay.

Very well, we shall see who wins!

The law has a process for dealing with debtors who can but won't pay, and I hope it will shortly be applied to them.

I shall be glad to hear from any readers who have had similar experiences.

Warning To All Would-be Pioneers

ONE of our Eastleigh, Hants, readers, who recently won a small amount in a football pool, received an important looking letter a few days later.

On the large buff envelope was printed: "On His Majesty's Service."

Inside was a rather crudely typed letter from D. McHugh, of Waverley, The Splash, East Molesey, Surrey.

He asked if the Eastleigh man would care to invest roughly £250 in a proposition which would give him 400 acres of freehold timber and grazing land in South America under a Government guaranteed scheme, six months' training, and an annual trip home if required.

Cost of living out there, he said, was only about seven shillings a week. There was food for the growing, fishing, swimming, shooting, riding and exploring.

He emphasised in a postscript that it was "not a get-rich-quick stunt, but a genuine offer of a good future living under ideal conditions."

Mr. McHugh said he could take only four or five people.

He told one of my investigators that he was working as a temporary clerk for the Air Ministry, but that he intends to return shortly to Ecuador, where he has an estate of 7,500 acres.

I find that Mr. McHugh is apparently negotiating with the Ecuador Government over the purchase of some land, but that this particular deal has not yet been concluded.

His proposal to the Eastleigh reader, which I gather he has also made to other people, should be treated with the greatest caution.

The development of land in a country like Ecuador would be a very up-hill job.

All manner of difficulties arise, and, apart from the cost of the land itself, fairly considerable capital would be required before the venture could hope to be successful.

Under the heading, "Poses as a Duke's Son," in the issue of December 10, we referred to a crook who masquerades under the name of "Philip Yorke."

We wish to state in the clearest possible manner that the article in question in no way referred to Mr. Philip Yorke, managing director of Philip Yorke Productions, Ltd., and we regret any annoyance that Mr. Yorke may have suffered through the coincidence of names.

Mr. Gordon Is Still There!

A LETTER which an anxious West African customer addressed to Stock Liquidators at 8, Upper Jackson Street, Hulme, Manchester, was returned marked "Gone away."

Strange, because Nathan Gordon, the proprietor, has gone only about four hundred yards away.

His present address is 293, Stretford Road, Hulme, and arrangements could easily have been made for letters to be forwarded to him from his old address.

The West African native, whose letter was returned, had sent £5 deposit for goods he ordered.

When, after two years, they had not arrived, he tried to get his money back, but he was always put off with some excuse.

Then he wrote to the police, and they replied that Gordon had assured them the goods would be sent without further delay.

All the West African received was a list asking him to select the articles required.

He had done that nearly two years before!

Mr. Gordon, who trades in part-worn clothing and bankrupt stock, seems to like various names for the same kind of business.

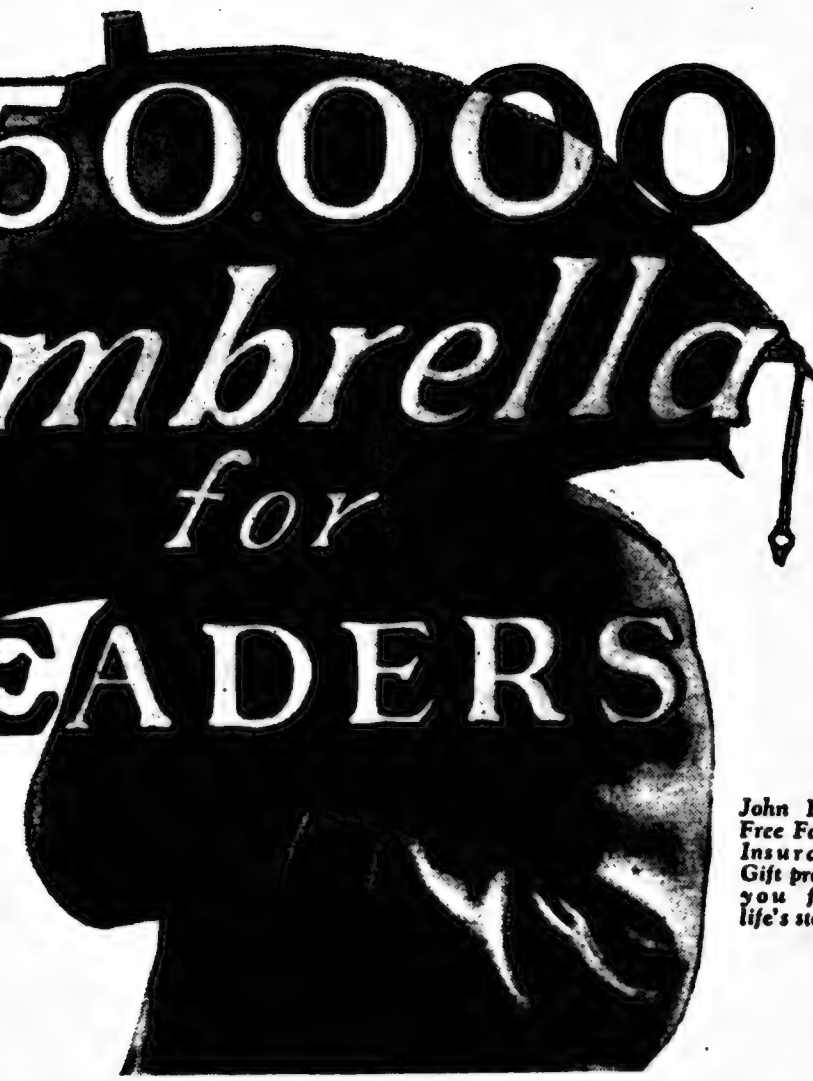
At the Stretford Road premises, where he is now, there is also the Holeproof Clothing Company (Lancs), Ltd., and G. Nathan and Co., Ltd.

Postal address of the latter firm is Dale Street. The explanation is that one entrance of the premises opens on that thoroughfare.

Nathan Gordon is the brain of all three concerns, and, from enquiries I have made, it is clear that he must clean up his methods of doing business

Many people have been asking for him in Jackson Street since he removed from there.

Our £650000 Umbrella for READERS



John Bull's Free Family Insurance Gift protects you from life's storms.

IT has been said—and how true it is, too—that during the last five dramatic minutes before the dawn of a New Year men and women take stock of themselves more than they do at any time during the preceding twelve months.

Perhaps it is the uncertainty of the future combined with the desire for happiness, contentment and protection against the buffetings of life that causes this close self-examination.

That JOHN BULL'S families, which number more than a million and a half, will have similar thoughts before the bells ring in the New Year there is no doubt.

But, whatever their feelings may be about their lives during the months ahead, they may rest assured that, as far as protection against the many common perils of everyday life is concerned, they will again be able to look to JOHN BULL for that unsurpassed and precious security which they have long considered an integral part of their lives.

On pages 2 and 3 of this issue JOHN BULL announces a complete list of benefits incorporated in its Great Free Family Insurance Gift for 1939—the family's Charter of Protection that is second to none.

Its benefits are unrivalled in scope, and it has features which are found in no other newspaper Free Insurance Scheme in the world.

HERE in this Charter of Protection are all the essentials of security that inspire confidence in the future and a carefree mind that is so imperative if the family is to enjoy happy home life unmarred by doubt and anxiety.

One glance at the benefits given in the announcement on pages 2 and 3 will be enough to convince you that the scope of JOHN BULL'S Free Family Insurance Gift is not only wide and comprehensive but unique.

What is the value of this insurance gift to the average man and his family? What has it done to achieve its remarkable record of practical assistance to those in times of misfortune?

Here is the answer:

Since the scheme was launched more than £650,000 has been distributed to Registered Readers or their dependants—a world record in weekly newspaper Free Insurance, and emphatic proof that JOHN BULL has every reason to be proud of the work and enterprise of this Insurance Gift which we are determined to continue.

What do readers themselves think of our Insurance Gift?

It would take hundreds of issues of JOHN BULL to reproduce the letters that arrive daily from readers, letters written in heartfelt gratitude for the prompt assistance rendered to them.

Here are a few extracts, which are typical of thousands:—

"I wish to tender my most sincere thanks for your grant of Fire Benefit. The fire, caused through my little girl, aged two, pushing her pram under the electric fire switch, would have been disastrous if it had not been dealt with promptly.

"All who are not readers of JOHN BULL are missing the greatest insurance of a life-time."—A. C., Enfield.

"I am indeed most grateful for your Fire Benefit cheque. Without it I could never have replaced the articles which I lost."—M. R., Bonnyrigg.

"I wish to thank you for your cheque, which will replace goods damaged by a fire which occurred at my home. I think it is a credit to JOHN BULL to be the only paper to help the working-classes when these accidents happen."—A. S., Manchester.

"I am writing to thank you very much indeed for the Flood Benefit cheque you so kindly sent me. May I also mention how courteous your representative was to me, how he called on me at three different times until he found me at home, so that I should benefit under your Free Insurance Gift."—L. H., Torquay.

"JOHN BULL" IS STILL THE ONLY PAPER IN THE WORLD TO PROTECT REGISTERED READERS' POSSESSIONS AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD AND TEMPEST, AND TO PROVIDE SICKNESS BENEFITS.

Among the numerous accident benefits that form part of this Charter of Protection are those for accidents in the home, to children, on the sports field, and boating and bathing fatalities.

Loss by burglary is also taken into account, as well as damage to wireless by lightning.

Similar protection to that which JOHN BULL offers to you free would, through an insurance company, cost at least £2 2s. in annual insurance premiums.

READERS who are already registered automatically qualify for all the benefits incorporated in our 1939 Free Family Insurance Gift.

One registration covers husband, wife and children (over six and under fifteen) and all accident and sickness benefits are paid *in addition* to any amounts a registered reader may receive elsewhere.

Just think! A minute spent filling in the Registration Forms on pages 2 and 3 will secure for you, your dependants and your home, the supreme protection which may mean much to you in the months to come.

No one can tell from one day to another, even from one hour to another, what fate has in store.

And if this sounds like pessimism then surely it is better to be pessimistic *now* for a few seconds and optimistic after you have used the Forms on pages 2 and 3.

For then there will be every reason for your optimism. ACT NOW!

Not from the B.B.C.

Welcome, Stranger!

Pockets damaged beyond repair,
A liver calling for tender care,
A swollen head and a well-boiled eye—
Good-bye to Christmas, good-bye—good-bye!

The turkey's eaten, the old pot's broke,
The box of cigars has gone in smoke,
But there's still a drop of the Christmas wine
To offer a toast to thirty-nine?

WHY we should toast a year we have not been introduced to and which, when we make its acquaintance, we may cordially dislike is a question to which I don't know the answer.

The fact remains that since long before Time was old enough to qualify as a Wolf Cub we have had the habit of making a fuss about the New Year, as if it were an old and cherished friend rather than a somewhat suspicious - looking stranger.

It has never been clear whether we behave thus because we hope for the best or fear the worst.

But whatever the motive, we are as anxious to curry favour with the newcomer as we are to speed the parting guest with a kick in the pants, or some similarly delicate hint that he has outstayed his welcome.

Of course, it is impossible to live for 365 days with even the most glamorous of years without discovering blotches in its complexion.

But this scarcely excuses the tendency to treat each year as it goes as the most poisonous it has been our misfortune to meet.

Many people are at present ready to describe 1938 as a smear upon the broad expanse of Time, a tumour on eternity.

Yet, if you draw up an—er—a profit-and-loss account you will find that the year was chiefly notable for disasters—wars, slumps and a visit from a well-known American crooner — that were promised but did not take place.

This, though, will not stop the Jeremiahs getting busy once again.

But experience teaches that the doleful prophecies of New Year pessimists are worth just about as much as the good resolutions of the optimists.

Does anyone imagine that Brown's resolve to give up smoking in 1939 will last any longer than Fotheringham's determination to keep a diary, or Jefferson-Jorkins's vow to spring from bed as soon as he wakes with a tra-la-la and a hey-nonny-nonny?

"Offer a toast to '39 . . ."

Since nobody believes that these optimists will live up to their good intentions, why assume that certain other coves (whose oft-mentioned names I'll not bore you by mentioning) will succeed in living down to their supposed bad intentions?

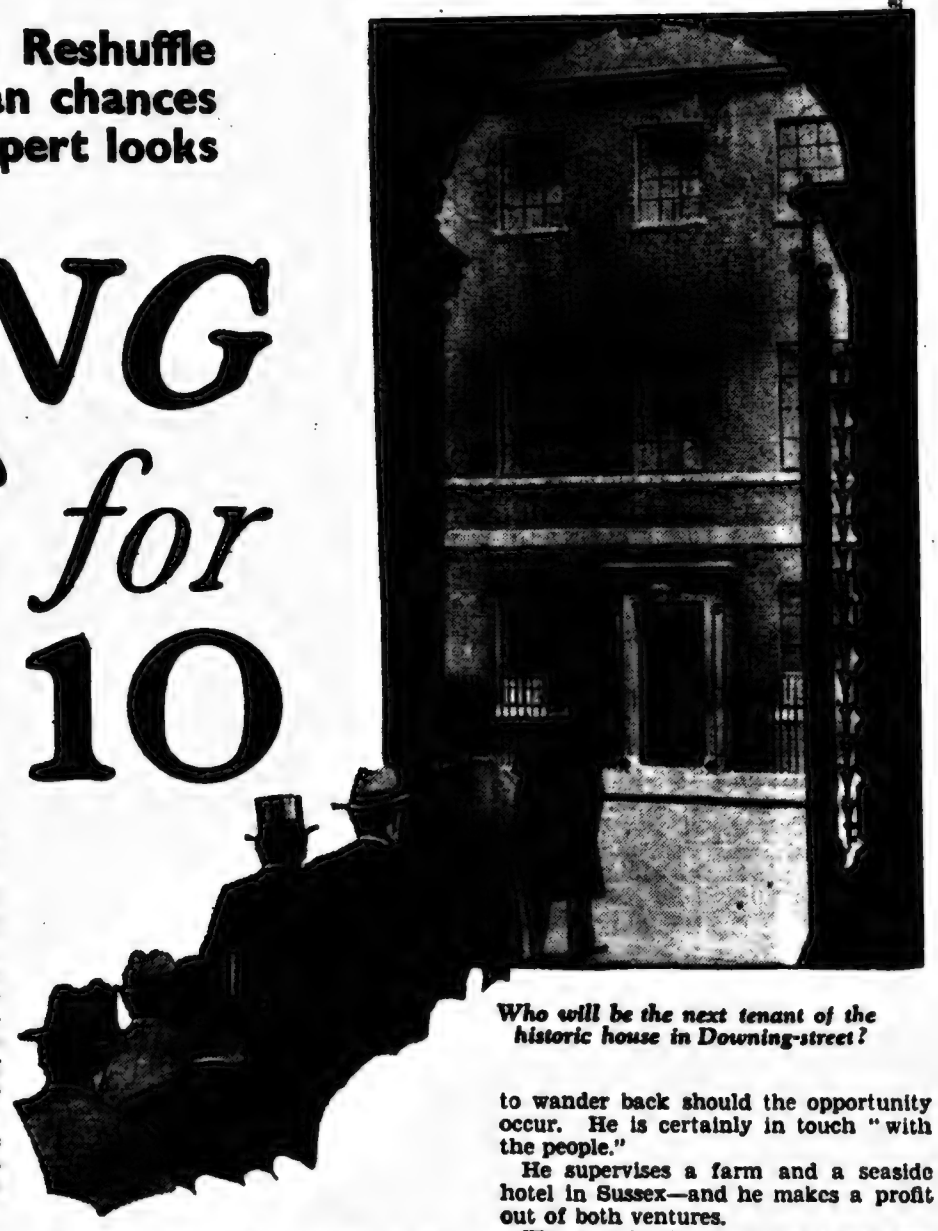
Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
And while the old year's going west,
Resolve, at least, to give a rest
To gloom, or know the reason why!

Y. Z.

"Write to "John Bull" About it

"Revolt In Government," "Cabinet Reshuffle Expected"—headlines like these mean chances for new men. Our Parliamentary Expert looks at the

WAITING LIST for No. 10



Who will be the next tenant of the historic house in Downing-street?

ON January 31 Parliament begins its New Year by continuing its old Session.

For the past few weeks, from my seat in the front of the Press Gallery, I have been looking down on the men and women who make our laws and guide the destiny of Britain.

Just below me are the Government Benches, and across the way those of the Opposition.

There are famous faces, and many unknown ones.

And as I have looked down upon them, I have been wondering . . . wondering where they will all be at the end of this coming year.

Some of these men and women will have been raised to high rank, some cast down, others will remain in obscurity.

WITH the New Year the race for promotion among the Parties will be reaching one of the most thrilling finishes in history.

Not long ago, the Prime Minister declared: "The time is approaching when I must hand over to a younger man."

That time is nearer now. Who will be the younger man likely to follow Neville Chamberlain?

You cannot answer that question by looking down at faces from the Press Gallery, listening to words echoing under the famous roof of the Mother of Parliaments.

You must go into the lobbies, where M.P.s gossip and Ministers are not above a cautious whisper.

The lobby tip—providing, of course, that the Conservative majority continues at the next General Election—is that Sir Samuel Hoare, fifty-eight years old, who cuts such charming figures on the ice, will be our next Prime Minister.

The brilliance of his work as Home Secretary has completely dispelled his rather cloudy record as Foreign Secretary.

You see, despite his austere and prim-lipped manner, "Sammy" Hoare is popular with the Conservatives.

He is so consistently polite and friendly to ordinary M.P.s—and, believe me, that counts a lot—and he knows, perhaps better than any other Minister, the intricacies of the Whitehall Departments.

If he had not gone into a wilderness of his own making, Mr. Anthony Eden, a mere boy from Parliamentary standards, would run Sir Samuel close in the race for No. 10.

Even so, it is certain that sooner or later he will return to high Cabinet rank.

When M.P.s talk among themselves, they say that "Young Eden will certainly be Premier one day."

But who knows when that day will arrive?

Leslie Hore-Belisha is fifty, and climbed in a dazzling aura of publicity, first to the rank of Transport Minister and then Secretary of State for War.

The opinion in the lobbies is that Mr. Hore-Belisha has reached his zenith and is due to descend—M.P.s think it might be rapidly.

STILL, he will not have failed for lack of energy, ambition or social gifts.

A fighting soldier during the last War, he was a newspaper reporter before he took to politics. He is certainly a first-rate adjutant, but as a commander on the political battlefield . . . well, many, including members of his own Party, are doubtful.

Much the same thing is whispered about Sir Kingsley Wood, fifty-seven years old, round, bouncing and much-photographed.

As Air Minister, Sir Kingsley is the only London secondary schoolboy in the Cabinet. Nothing public school or university about him.

The Central Foundation School in the City was his alma mater. In my opinion, that is why he is least likely to move up among the Tories, even though he keeps them in the news.

Earl De La Warr, President of the Board of Education.

"Buck" to all Lords and Commoners, he likes being slapped on the back just as much as Sir Kingsley and he is better-looking than any man should be except a film star.

Despite America's exaltation over Mr. Eden, De La Warr is the most handsome man in the whole of Parliament.

He is supposed to regret his break with the Labour Party and is expected to wander back should the opportunity occur. He is certainly in touch "with the people."

He supervises a farm and a seaside hotel in Sussex—and he makes a profit out of both ventures.

The man in the street has a soft spot for a peer like that.

UP to now I have talked about probabilities. Now I'll talk about a man whom I consider to be almost a certainty: Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, secretary for the Dominions and the Colonies, and the youngest of the lot. He is thirty-seven.

All the under-forty M.P.s in the Conservative Party are green-eyed in their jealousy of him and catty in their criticisms. They insist that, being a son of his father, Ramsay MacDonald, is his only asset.

Now, that is unfair. Malcolm has proved that he can march alone, and he can cut red-tape quicker than any other Departmental chief.

He shares with Mr. Hore-Belisha the distinction of being the best-mixer in the Cabinet.

When Lord Baldwin was in a "fey" mood of prophecy, he used to suggest that Mr. W. S. Morrison was a future tenant of No 10.

Since Mr. Morrison had to swallow his Milk Bill, his chances have diminished.

All the same he is a stayer. Three miles was his distance at school, and he is a sound-winded runner—witness the Milk Bill.

MR. MORRISON'S nickname is "Shakes." He earned it because he will recite whole pages of Shakespeare at the slightest provocation.

"On, on to the breach, dear friends . . ." is his favourite quotation.

Two ex-military men who have acquired the manner and the knowledge to be generals in politics are Capt. David Margesson, chief Tory Whip, and Capt. H. Crookshank, the top-hatted Minister of Mines.

Capt. Margesson, who is forty-eight, keeps the rough and tough of his Party under control, and for that may expect to get several quick moves up the ladder. No matter what his office, he will do an

(Continued on page 34)

The Greatest of These

Mr. Westnutt and his mother—their need is great

GIVE a helping hand to a man who is being crushed beneath a burden of worry and debt.

He is Mr. H. Westnutt, of Wellingborough, whose two brothers were killed in the war.

Unemployed since last March, he is being treated for a nervous breakdown. Yet he has to look after his bedridden mother of eighty-one, who is dying from cancer.

Their sole income is 15s. a week National Health Insurance, his mother's old age pension of 10s., and 5s. 5d. pension which she gets for the loss of her two sons.

Necessities ordered for the old woman by her doctor cost 14s. 10d. a week.

"I am beaten, and can do no more," writes Mr. Westnutt. "I am threatened with County Court action for the recovery of money which I owe, and I am so ill that I can think of no way out, do nothing to help myself.

"I appeal to readers of 'John Bull' to give me at least a fighting chance."

Who will refuse such a piteous plea for help?

Donations should be earmarked "Last Coin," and addressed to the Hon. Secretary, "John Bull" War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Every penny you send is passed on to those in need. All administration expenses of the Fund are borne by "John Bull."

We wish to acknowledge anonymous contributions from "Leatherface," 9s.; Southall, £2; and "H. F." (Stratford), 8s.; W. H. C. Levenshulme, 1s.

And Now

FLASH BACK

THIS might have been the thirteenth week of the greatest war of all time.

This would have been the most dreadful New Year of all time—if it hadn't been for Munich.

It would have been far worse even than the last New Year of the Great War.

Do you remember?

To begin with, Britain was starving.

The shipping losses by submarine had at last exceeded the nation's power to build.

An effort had been made to rush eight food ships from Norway. The British destroyers *Partridge* and *Pellew* and four armed trawlers were convoying them.

A German squadron sunk every one of those 14 ships. A month's food supply went to the bottom. . . .

You could see the misery of the nation in the streets—frost-bound streets swept by icy nor'-easters that were incapacitating our 'planes in France ,and had driven our frozen troops into fur coats.

In London, housewives were waiting six hours in the streets to buy a meagre pat of margarine.

In Kingston and many other places women who had stood outside the grocers from dawn were still unserved when bitter night fell.

Mounted police were attending the food queues. Ambulances stood by all queues of a thousand or more.

People on highly-paid war work could buy fowls at 15s., ducks at 13s., bananas 4d., lemons 6d., seedless oranges 1s.—but as for those dependent on a fighting man's pay, they struggled to keep warm on their meagre rations.

A LITTLE girl at Tottenham let a pound of bread go stale, and buried it because she daren't tell mother.

The "Shame on you!" of the chairman of the bench, Major Malone, in fining her £5 for destroying food, rang round England. And she was only a thoughtless fifteen!

"It is getting difficult for us to get milk for the children," announced Lord Rhondda, Food Controller. A shudder went through Britain.

Only a few days before he had stopped the morning delivery of milk.

And as from January 1, whenever a death was registered, a family would have to surrender the deceased's sugar card.

Few comforts were left in life—and the chairman of the London City Tribunal, opposing military exemption for men in the tobacco trade, had said tobacco was a luxury and might have to be given up altogether.

Even warmth was an unpatriotic luxury.

The Gas Light and Coke Co., in appealing to London's public to use less gas, sought just one more "cut" of one-fifth in consumption.

DURING the year that is dawning amid stormy clouds, Democracy will stand its trial.

Elsewhere we tell you how we think Britain should meet the test from without. But unless the nation is internally sound, we shall meet that test half-armed.

And so here we put down an internal programme for the coming months—a programme which, if faithfully pursued, will enable us to say, "Here is Democracy at its best—and we are proud of it!"

In measuring Britain's power, possible enemies take much more into account than its money resources, which, the Prime Minister has suggested, would be a decisive factor if the worst came.

They look upon this land as a country so scarred by social ills that its wealth would avail it little in the stress of war.

Thousands of our children, they see, are in semi-starvation. Thousands of our youth are being wasted. The plight of our derelict communities is terrible, and the undermining of the health of our people is without precedent.

Abroad they are amazed at the complacency with which we regard the growth of unemployment and the destruction of the most valuable asset of the nation: the craft and skill of its workers.

WITH CO-ORDINATED EFFORT AND AT A FRACTION OF THE PRICE THAT IS PAID FOR MILITARY PROTECTION, ALL THESE SOCIAL WOUNDS COULD BE HEALED IN 1939.

But first we must have an honest stock-taking.

Let us acknowledge that the physical standard of the British people has become among the lowest in Europe. The chief cause is poverty.

Europe knows that one-half of the people in the British Isles are underfed and in physical deterioration. It supposes, therefore, that we could not last out in a defensive war, in which the standards of living would be further lowered.

EVERY Member of Parliament is aware that this belief is the mainspring of German policy towards us.

In a million and a half British homes there are nearly 8,000,000 people who from one week to the next have no fresh milk, eggs, butter, meat, fruit, vegetables or fish.

One-fifth of the community is subsisting on small quantities of tinned milk, tea, bread and margarine.

You may scoff at the regimented German's lack of butter. But you must not lose sight of the fact that, cheap though it is, butter is too expensive in Britain for those who need it most.

Out of every £100 being spent to-day by the municipalities in this country on the fight against ill-health, £55 is spent on fighting the ravages of under-nourishment.

The most recent surveys of typical working-class districts disclose that 17 per cent. of the homes and 26 per cent. of the children are existing below the poverty line.

Total cost of sickness in the country, mostly produced by lack of proper food, is now at the appalling level of about £1,000,000 per working day—£6 for every man, woman and child a year.

But only 6s. a head is spent on preventive measures, and only a penny a head on Government research into causes and cures.

Doctors everywhere are observing the inevitable consequence—a rise in the tuberculosis rate.

Early in 1939 the public will be informed in startling terms by the medical profession of another grave effect—the immense proportion of girls and women suffering acutely from anæmia and nervous disorder, and the danger thus created to the future of the race.

Perhaps the most effective estimate of the physical condition of Britain is obtained by a comparison with Germany, which, for war purposes, has built up the fittest race of youth in the world.

Germany, drawing from its entire population, enlists forty times as many soldiers yearly as this country. The standard set is quite as high as in Britain.

Only 3 per cent. of German youth is found to be unfit.

1917—A Food Queue in London.

"Patriots will use hot water very sparingly," said Parliament.

We might well forgive the poor British sufferers who cheered the news that 40,000,000 in Germany were starving. They even cheered the news that rickets was general among the children there.

But, then, some of the air raids over the home counties in the few weeks before New Year had been so wickedly cruel.

And the Censor had released the story of the little London boy who, dragged out of wreckage with terrible bomb wounds, had said: "You *will* tell my daddy in France that I was brave?"

The news from the battlefields was heartbreaking.

Russia had just signed her separate peace. Her General Skalon had committed suicide rather than agree to this humiliation

The Press, defying the Censor, had told the Government plainly that the country was not satisfied with Haig's optimistic estimates of enemy losses.

Haig's messages became very brief and laconic after that.

But, reading between the lines, we knew that the German artillery had been slaughtering our boys at Vimy.

Our only consolation—we called such things consolation, then—was that the French troops had found a huge concentration of German troops near Becelaere and inflicted sheer massacre.

Mothers wept a little because the first of the war-time schoolboys were reaching the Flanders line of death.

And middle-aged wives stared hypnotised at the news that men of forty-five might soon be wanted for the line.

Pemberton-Billing asked in the House of Commons whether soldiers who had been found guilty of cowardice would in future have their mental and medical history gone into before facing the firing squad.

And Parliament said: "No."

And if that were not enough came news that all was not well with the Navy—which Parliament daren't contradict.

"GREATER efforts!" thundered Lloyd George. "Greater sacrifices! We must strip barer for the fight. We must go through with our divine task."

And starving, frozen Britain, forgetting its own agonies to think of its boys in the frozen trenches, wondered: "Can it ever end?"

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The last New Year of the Great War.

And this might have been the first New Year of an even greater war. . . .

May the nations of the world remember it in making their resolutions for 1939!

...w for 1939!

Out of the ruins of the past we can fashion a new world for ourselves and those who come after us

...lere is what we Must Do to be Proud of Britain

In England and Scotland, one-third of the volunteers are rejected.

At comparatively small cost, a beginning could be made in 1939 with the task of repairing the health of the people. This could be done by reform of the National Health Insurance scheme—the nation's chief safeguard against illness.

IT SHOULD BE EXTENDED NOT ONLY TO COVER HOSPITAL TREATMENT AND SPECIALIST ADVICE, BUT TO GIVE THE WIVES AND CHILDREN OF INSURED PERSONS THE BENEFITS OF THE MEDICAL PANEL SERVICE.

THE CHILDREN MUST BE INCLUDED, FOR FULLY ONE-QUARTER OF THE YOUNG LIFE OF BRITAIN IS BEING REARED IN CONDITIONS WHICH AMOUNT TO SLOW STARVATION.

In homes afflicted by unemployment, the full allowance granted for children under five years of age will not even buy the amount of milk—a pint a day—which experts say they must have.

Most graphic illustration of the position is that, at the age of ten, boys living in healthy suburban estates are to-day, on the average, 2¾ in. taller and 5 lb. heavier than boys in congested town areas, while girls of the same age are also 2¾ in. taller and nearly 9½ lb. heavier.

Matters are being made more serious still because ignorant or reactionary authorities all over the country are more and more exploiting the scheme for the provision of free milk in the schools to needy children.

THEY are reducing the number of free, solid-meals and replacing the dietary with inadequate, monotonous, sloppy and ill-balanced foods, deficient in health value and served with all the old poor-relief tradition.

AND REMEMBER, ONE-QUARTER OF THE EDUCATION AUTHORITIES STILL GIVE NO MEALS OF ANY KIND TO NECESSITOUS YOUNGSTERS.

So acute is the hunger in the schools that a common report from teachers is that when the children are undergoing compulsory physical training, they turn blue if allowed to pause for a minute between the exercises.

Everywhere teachers are in revolt against the idea of imposing physical training on underfed boys and girls.

Even in districts where local authorities are doing their best to cope with the tragedy of semi-starvation among the young, their good intentions are ruined by harshness in administration.

Mothers, for instance, who for any reason are unable to take their children for the weekly visit to a public clinic to sign the register, are punished—or rather, the children are punished—by being denied any dried milk or patent food for that week.

ANOTHER example. At West Hartlepool, in Christmas week, the wives of unemployed men had hoped to be able to buy "extras" for their babies with the rebates of a few shillings allowed from the money in their electric light meters.

The council's collectors refused to hand over the small amounts. They had instructions not to do so because, when the babies were born, the mothers had been unable to pay the maternity fees charged by the Corporation.

So, in Christmas week, the council sought to recoup itself at the expense of the little ones.

It is for reasons like these that 25 per cent. of all the children in Britain are suffering from malnutrition.

THOSE REASONS MUST BE ABOLISHED IN 1939 IF WE ARE PROUD OF OUR DEMOCRACY.

AND WHAT ABOUT THE FATHERS OF THE CHILDREN? WHILE THERE IS WORK FOR EVERYBODY IN IMPROVING THE FACE OF BRITAIN, 40,000 OF THEM LOSE THEIR JOBS EVERY MONTH.

More than 1,800,000 workless! More than a quarter of them continuously unemployed for a year or longer! With five and a half million dependants!

They begin the New Year with their case pushed in the background by what are supposed to be major and more urgent considerations!

Now, look at the homes in which they live.

Britain enters 1939 with hundreds of thousands of families still in slums, and 200,000 houses still unbuilt for the relief of overcrowding.

Yet every week men are being thrown out of work in the building industry, and production is falling at the rate of 20 per cent. a month.

WHY? BECAUSE NEW HOUSING CONSTRUCTION BY MUNICIPALITIES IS BEING CHECKED FROM WHITEHALL, AND STRANGLED BY IMPOSSIBLY HIGH RATES OF INTEREST.

DAILY men are losing work in the public contracting trades, although big plans for rural electrification, water conservation, land drainage, transport and municipal development are being held back.

WHY, AGAIN? LARGELY BECAUSE, ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, LAND WHICH DOES NOT BRING IN A PENNY IN LOCAL TAXATION, AND WHICH IS ESSENTIAL TO SCHEMES OF PUBLIC WORKS, IS BEING "HELD FOR A RISE."

Early in 1939 the London County Council, supported by 200 local authorities, will attempt to end this scandal and make a real attack on unemployment by asking powers from Parliament to levy a rate of 2s. in the £ on land in its area.

IF THERE IS RESISTANCE FROM THE MONOPOLISTS AND SPECULATORS, THE NATION MUST MAKE ITS VOICE HEARD.

Otherwise there can be no hope for the distressed regions, where the dead hand of the Treasury is frustrating the growth of new industries; where nearly 1,000,000 men seem doomed never to work again; where housing, school and other building and public service developments are at a standstill.

When Mr. Chamberlain reorganises his Cabinet, he will have failed to do so effectively if he does not appoint a Minister of Cabinet rank charged with responsibility for the distressed areas — a Minister with funds, powers, wide discretion, and freedom from Treasury control.

And in 1939 whole-time remunerative work can be found for half a million men on the land. They are needed to produce more food for our under-nourished population.

While 8,000,000 people are suffering from unemployment and 20,000,000 are always hungry, it must be remembered that nearly 2,000,000 more are degraded by pauperism.

They include old-age pensioners, widows and orphans who cannot exist on the meagre allowances made to them, and the 200,000 men (with half a million dependants) who have become prematurely aged and unfit for work by war service, and for whom there is no pension of any kind.

Are you content that for all these 1939 should be another year of misery?

Of course not!

The trouble so far has largely been that one half of the nation has either not been fully aware of the plight of the other half, or has been too timid in facing facts.

LET US FACE THESE FACTS IN THE NEW YEAR.

Complete Short Story

● *Raising her arm, she struck the Sheik across the face*

DOCTOR JANE

By G. F. Liebenthal

"MY new assistant will be here to-morrow," said Dr. Williamson, pushing a telegram across the table. "About time, too. I only hope he knows something about teeth."

"And poker," added Bridal. "We could do with an extra player.

Captain Darley, the gunboat's commander, glanced at the telegram and grunted.

The little town of Khabura, where the ship was stationed, lay on an unhealthy stretch of the East Arabian coast. Dysentery and fever were so rife that the authorities had decided to send out another doctor.

"But why do you want a dentist?" he growled.

"Oh, there'll be plenty of work for him," said Williamson. "The natives need him very badly—so do you, for that matter."

Captain Darley grunted again. But he went on the quay with the doctor to greet the new arrival when the s.s. *Heighington* rolled its way into the harbour.

A stream of natives came down the gangway, then some mechanics who worked in the tin mines—and that seemed to be all.

"Hey, Drummer," shouted Williamson towards the bridge, "is that the lot? There should be a young man, a doctor."

"There's a doctor all right." The skipper grinned. "There she is!"

Down the gangway strolled a slim young woman, dressed in a white tailor-made and topee. She was fair and attractive, so attractive that most men would have called her beautiful.

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"MY name is Grendon, Dr. Jane Grendon. You are Dr. Williamson, I suppose."

The old doctor stared incredulously, but Darley took the shock like a man.

"They must be crazy over in Aden," was all Williamson could say. "To think of sending me a woman—I beg your pardon—a lady! You will be surprised, I'm afraid, Dr. Grendon."

"Nobody has *sent* me, as you choose to express it. I came because I wanted to. And if I am surprised, I shan't show you," said the young woman calmly.

"Poor Bridal," said Darley with a smile.

"Why poor?" she asked. "And who is he—a patient?"

"An engineer who has been looking forward to an extra man for poker."

"Your friend can take it easy," said the newcomer. "I play poker too." She turned to Williamson. "Now, doctor, suppose we talk about work?"

Well, that was how she surprised Khabura.

The first man who proposed to her there was Mynheer van dem Steeg, a sturdy Dutchman who had the lease of the pearl-oyster banks at Lima and had come more than three hundred miles to have dental treatment. Indeed, there had been an epidemic of toothache among the Europeans ever since Dr. Grendon's arrival.

★

VAN DEM STEEG actually proposed in the chair.

"I'll have made my fortune in three or four years' time—whew, it hurts—and then I—we—can go back to Europe and settle down somewhere."

"Rinse, please," said Dr. Grendon severely.

Van dem Steeg grimaced. "It tastes like——"

"It's good for your teeth," she answered. "Come back to-morrow."

The Dutchman struggled from the chair and nearly collided with young Bridal, who looked like a film star in his dazzling white suit. Dr. Grendon seemed unaffected by his elegance and pointed to the door.

"Will you please get out, Bridal. I haven't time for your nonsense. And if you have broken out that filling again you must put up with it. I've filled it six times already."

"I only wanted to ask if you have time to-night——"

"Ask some other time, not in surgery hours."

And Dr. Grendon called the next patient, a little Arab girl, who looked at the instruments with wonder and awe.

But a fortnight later Dr. Grendon had a serious talk with her colleague about young Bridal.

"This can't go on," she declared. "I didn't come out here in order to flirt and dance but to work; and Bridal leaves me no peace.

"He has already broken his filling half a dozen times to get new treatments from me. As soon as he sees me he asks me out. He's getting a real pest."

"Perhaps he is in love with you, doctor."

"Perhaps. At least, he says he loves me and wants to marry me, and I've no time to play about with young men."

The old doctor puffed thoughtfully at his cigarette.

"Forgive me for pointing out that Bridal is not so young as you may think—in fact, he's well over thirty. He has a private income, is a very good engineer and has excellent prospects."

"All that doesn't interest me in the least," Jane Grendon snapped. "He should leave me alone. I don't want a man friend; I want to be a doctor and nothing else."

"A woman with your looks shouldn't have a profession at all," remarked her chief genially.

"That's my business. Anyhow, when he came to-day and said he thought he had appendicitis I told him to clear out. For that kind of trouble he should go to you. Have you seen him? I suppose there isn't anything really the matter with him?"

"Something the matter with Bridal? I wish all our patients were as ill as he is."

Checking the retort on her lips, she listened to a distant sound—the beating of drums and rifle-fire.

"What's that?"

"Ataibehers, a tribe of Arabs from the desert. They come here twice a year for a festival and to buy ammunition and things. Dangerous fellows—but you can always spot them by their green turbans."

"I'll look out for them," she said easily.

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SOME days later an Arab came up the stairs to the bungalow clinic. The other patients made way politely for him. He had a green turban, carried a shining new pistol, and his head was bandaged.

"Are you the man that heals the sick?" he asked Williamson in a mixture of Arabian and Turkish.

"That I am, friend of the Prophet. But leave your gun outside when you visit the doctor. What can I do for you?"

The Arab deposited his pistol rather doubtfully. "A tooth gives me trouble."

"Sit down upon the chair of remedy. This lady will take away your pain."

"I am a Sheik," said the Arab. "A woman who is not my wife or slave must not touch me."

"What does he want?" asked Jane.

Williamson interpreted, and then turned to the man.

"If you are a Sheik and a warrior, you must be brave as befits such a man. I understand only the ailments of the body, but this lady knows also the mysteries of the teeth. You can purge yourself by prayers afterwards."

The Arab seemed still to hesitate, but Jane resolutely took his hand and pulled him into the chair.

"Tell him to open his mouth."

Williamson translated. The Sheik looked at Jane, and at last obeyed. She scrutinised his teeth with her mirror, then dropped it with a gasp.

"Bridal, you impudent fellow! How dare you come here in fancy dress? This is getting unbearable!"

Bridal, alias Sheik Abdul Hassaf, got out of the chair quite unfolded.

"You must forgive me, Jane. It was a bet with the boys that you would treat me again and even make me sit in that fearsome chair of yours. I've won, you see."

"My name is Dr. Grendon, not Jane."

"I love you, Jane, and I'm going to marry you," he continued calmly.

"And I'll box your ears if you come near me once again," she vowed. "I'll make you respect my work, you impudent—— Doctor Williamson, I see no reason for you to laugh!"

Then she stormed out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

But even Williamson didn't find humour in Dr. Grendon's next surprise.

She had just returned from the Ataibeher camp, where the mothers had hid their children from the strange woman with the clear eyes. As she went up the bungalow stairs she heard the native medical orderly, Ali, talking to someone in the surgery.

"The doctor is not here, O Sheik; and when she comes she will be very tired. But I will ask if she will see you. What ails you, O Ruler of the Faithful?"

"A tooth gives me pain, servant of the infidels."

★

"YOU must leave your gun outside when you see the white doctor."

"It befits a warrior to carry arms."

Jane, opening the door, saw a tall, slim man in a green turban with his head bandaged. He was just about to give his gun to the servant.

She turned pale with anger, took two swift steps to him.

"The same old trick, Bridal?" she rapped out. "I'll teach you to behave like a gentleman!"

Raising her arm, she struck the man across the face.

The effect was not what she expected. He stood aghast for a moment; then he roared: "Fiend! Dare you strike a Sheik?"

He reached for his belt, but Dr. Williamson and the orderly pulled Jane aside just before the long Arab knife flew through the air and buried its point in the wall where she had been standing.

In the next moment Williamson snatched a pistol from a belt hanging on the wall.

"Stand still, you Ruler of the Desert, or your soul will soon be in Paradise!"

The Arab looked at the pistol, then swung round and left the bungalow. Outside, he stopped, tore a strip off his mantle, filled it with earth, and threw it towards the house.

"What does that mean?" asked Jane, breathing quickly.

"Vengeance. Blood revenge!" said Williamson sombrely. "We have not seen the last of him, I'm afraid."

★

HER perturbation grew when, next day, his opinion was endorsed by Captain Darley.

"You've made a pretty mess of things, Dr. Grendon," said Darley grumpily. "I visited your friend the Sheik this morning and tried to arrange matters. Nothing doing. I offered him money, new clothes, trinkets for his women—even gin, though that's forbidden. But I just wasted my breath."

"These desert folk have a very delicate sense of honour," Williamson put in. "It's a terrible insult if a man strikes one of 'em. And if it's a woman, it can be washed out only by blood."

"What can I do?" Jane moaned.

"At last I told him that I'd shoot the camp to bits if he had the audacity to start trouble. But even that doesn't worry him. He insists that one of your relatives must fight it out with him. That's the desert way. Otherwise——" He paused. "I've put a guard round the clinic, of course."

Jane paced the room.

(*Continued on page 24*)

How's this for a team?

Men who know how to 'pick them out' tip "Digger" for a good 'draw' in a pipe, at home or away. Five kinds in the "Digger" range—all famous for smoking quality and performance . . . a fine team for the smoker of an 8d. tobacco. Remember, "DIGGER" HAS A LARGER SALE THAN ANY OTHER EMPIRE TOBACCO.

When you buy goods that are advertised in "John Bull"—you get the Very Best!

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 25.

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1d. SQUARE 2 PLATES

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so don't suppress Colds & 'Flu—ELIMINATE THEM

Nature's most effective way of banishing colds and 'flu is by throwing out the poisons from the system through the action of the skin. Healthy individuals constantly exude an almost imperceptible moisture. As evaporation takes place the temperature is lowered and feverishness reduced. ONE of the MANY REASONS FOR THE QUICK ACTION OF 'ASPRO' tablets in banishing colds and 'flu is the fact that 'ASPRO' definitely promotes the action of the skin—it gets rid of colds and 'flu by a process of elimination—NOT BY SUPPRESSION. The understanding of this fact must indicate to all that 'ASPRO' is a truly simple remedy acting on natural principles in its conquest over pain and illness. In addition, after ingestion in the system, 'ASPRO' is an antipyretic and an internal antiseptic. You quickly become aware of its antiseptic qualities if you use it as a gargle for sore throat. You will find the relief is speedy, the soreness disappears and a clean healthy feeling results.

while you sleep— **YOUR COLD WILL GO**

Here's the way to banish SORE THROATS—

For sore throat, tonsillitis, etc., put two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water and gargle with the mixture. The tablets break up into thousands of tiny particles which adhere to the lining of the throat, thus exerting the maximum antiseptic and healing effect at the root of the trouble.

READ THESE LETTERS:—

WORE THREE OVERCOATS —READ THIS—

Whitehouse Cottage, Smeaton Street,
North Ormsby,
Middlesbrough, Yorks.

Dear Sirs,

I thought you would like to know how your wonderful 'ASPROS' work up the North. If I am feeling blue or have a headache, I just take 'ASPROS'. I recommend your 'ASPROS' to dozens of my friends. The other week an old gentleman aged 79, a customer of mine, had the 'flu. He was that ill he had three topcoats on. I told him to take some 'ASPRO'. His son said it would take weeks for him to get better on account of his age, but the next day he was in Middlesbrough with one topcoat on, feeling like a 25-year-old.

Yours truly,
WILF. HEWITSON.

COULD NOT SPEAK OR SWALLOW

148 Lymington Avenue,
Wood Green,
London, N.22.

Dear Sirs,

On Monday, Aug. 9th, I returned to work feeling fit after a week's holiday. At noon the same day I had a sore throat. At 6 p.m. I could not speak or swallow. Tuesday I lay in bed in agony, could not swallow a drip of water. Wednesday my wife asked me to try to gargle with 'ASPROS'. I did this all day long. To-day, Thursday, I am back at work. The stuff it shifted from my throat was marvellous. No wonder I was in agony. I say 'ASPROS' are worth a guinea a tablet. You may use this in your own words to what purpose you wish.

I wish you all the best and 1,000 thanks.—Yours faithfully,
E. H. BULLOCK.

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Gentlemen,

About 8 years ago I wrote to inform you of the great benefit my wife and myself had received from 'ASPRO'. I thought it might interest you to know that I recently recommended 'ASPRO' to a friend who has been troubled with rheumatism. He tells me that not only did he secure instant relief, but the improvement appears to have been permanent. My step-son has also found 'ASPRO' wonderfully efficacious in an attack of violent toothache. May I add that I have never known 'ASPRO' fail to stop a cold if taken at bedtime with hot milk. I may say that I should not care to be without some in the house.—Yours faithfully,
W. T. WILKINSON.

SMASHES COLDS IN ONE NIGHT

72a Townsholm Crescent,
Hanwell, W.7.

Dear Sir,

I am a lorry driver and I am out in all weathers and it does not take long to get a cold, but as soon as I feel a cold coming I drop back on a glass of hot lemon and three 'ASPRO' tablets and I find by the morning I am my old self again.—Yours faithfully,
G. KAY.

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Pools Parliament—by "Poolex"

BEWARE of the LEAGUE TABLES!

Pools fans, this is your page—say what you like, ask what you want to know about your winter hobby. If you have a problem to be solved or an opinion to express concerning football pools, write to "Poolex," Pools Parliament, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

WHAT a fickle thing is form!

Looking at the League table, you would rank Birmingham as a weak team, wouldn't you? Certainly you wouldn't include them on your home forecasts, on form.

Yet look at the record again.

After losing four of their first five home games they then won five home games in succession.

Their low position in the League is due to their poor form in away games and their bad start to the season at home.

But let us forget Birmingham. With the season more than half over, it is becoming increasingly dangerous to use the League tables as a guide to *current* form.

There are many examples of the way in which teams that did badly to begin with are now doing well, or vice versa. In other words, to judge them as they have been over four months is very different from judging them as they are to-day.

The forecasts I make each week for the Graded Guide are based on recent form, and the records kept for it show very clearly how each team has progressed.

Space will not permit me to reproduce all those records here, but I have made a summary of some of the information in the tables below.

Separate summaries are given of home and away form, because there are such extraordinary differences between the performances of some teams at home compared with their play in away matches.

Each of the tables divides the teams into three sections—strong, medium or weak—according to the form they have shown in recent games.

Teams which are improving are marked I, and those whose form is declining are marked D. And in making this analysis I have not given undue weight to the form reversals that have occurred during the heavy League programme of the past week.

DIVISION I. AWAY FORM

Strong:
Arsenal, Bolton, Charlton, Derby, Leeds (D), Sunderland, Wolverhampton.
Medium:
Aston Villa (D), Blackpool, Everton (I), Grimsby (I), Liverpool (I), Manchester U. (I), Middlesbrough (I), Stoke.
Weak:
Birmingham, Brentford, Chelsea, Huddersfield, Leicester, Portsmouth (I), Preston.

DIVISION II. HOME FORM

Strong:
Blackburn, Chesterfield, Coventry, Newcastle, Tottenham, W.B.A., West Ham.
Medium:
Bradford (D), Burnley, Fulham (D), Manchester C. (I), Millwall, Norwich, Sheffield U. (I), Sheffield W., Southampton.
Weak:
Bury, Luton, Notts Forest, Plymouth, Swansea, Tranmere.

DIVISION II. AWAY FORM

Strong:
Blackburn, Bury, Fulham (D), Luton, Manchester C., Sheffield U., W.B.A.
Medium:
Bradford (D), Chesterfield, Coventry (I), Millwall (D), Newcastle (I), Plymouth, Sheffield W. (I), Swansea (I), Tottenham, West Ham.
Weak:
Burnley, Norwich, Notts Forest, Southampton (I), Tranmere.

I means "form improving"; D means "form declining."

(NEXT WEEK: Division III and Scottish.)

No Bankers

Can you help me to form a system for the 7-results pool on a weekly outlay of 3s. 6d.? I would like a system without bankers.

I select twelve or thirteen teams and mix them up in seven lines, but I do not think that my method of marking is good enough. Will you help, please?—J. C. D., Freshwater, I.O.W.

The following is the best arrangement for 13 matches in seven lines. It allows you to have any two of your forecasts wrong and yet have a winning line:

1	1	1	1	—	—	—
1	1	1	1	—	—	—
1	1	—	—	1	1	—
1	—	1	—	1	—	1
—	—	1	1	1	1	—
—	1	—	1	1	—	1
—	1	1	—	—	1	1
—	1	1	—	—	1	1
1	—	—	1	—	1	1
1	—	—	1	—	1	1
—	1	—	—	1	1	—
1	—	1	—	1	—	—
—	—	—	1	1	—	1

Note that the last three matches are included in only three of the seven lines. Use these markings for the three selections about which you are most doubtful.

Small investors in the pools should study the "Sporting Life Weekly" every Saturday for the special penny entries designed by "Poolex." This is one of many useful features included in the "Weekly's" comprehensive pools service.

Graded Guide and Pools Chart

by Poolex (copyright)

BELOW are the games to be played on Saturday, December 31.

Likely home winners on form are at the top of the list, next come the more evenly matched teams, and at the end are likely away winners.

As an additional guide, column A shows whether the home team (1) or the away team (2) has the advantage on recent form. Column B gives the next-best forecast as an alternative, whilst column C gives a warning asterisk (*) where results in past years suggest form may be upset.

In pools where a choice is given, **avoid games marked** *; cover fully, if possible (1—X—2), in pools where each match has to be forecast.

December 31, 1938.	A	B	C
1 Doncaster v. Wrexham	1	2	
2 Manchester C. v. Bradford	1	2	
3 W.B.A. v. Plymouth	1	2	
4 Southport v. Gateshead	1	2	*
5 Partick v. Albion R.	1	x	
6 Fulham v. Tranmere	1	x	
7 Motherwell v. Aberdeen	1	x	*
8 Blackburn v. Chesterfield	1	2	
9 Coventry v. Tottenham	1	x	
10 Liverpool v. Preston	1	x	*
11 Sheffield W. v. West Ham	1	2	
12 Grimsby v. Sunderland	1	2	
13 Middlesbrough v. Stoke	1	2	
14 Arsenal v. Huddersfield	1	x	
15 Barrow v. Stockport	1	2	*
16 New Brighton v. Accrington	1	x	*
17 Leicester v. Chelsea	1	x	
18 Carlisle v. Darlington	1	x	
19 Bradford C. v. Hull	1	2	*
20 Rotherham v. York	1	2	
21 Ipswich v. Exeter	1	x	
22 Clapton O. v. Northampton	1	2	
23 Derby v. Aston V.	1	2	
24 Falkirk v. Raith R.	1	2	
25 Oldham v. Rochdale	1	2	
26 St. Mirren v. Queen of the South	1	x	
27 Millwall v. Swansea	1	x	
28 Reading v. Southend	1	2	
29 Notts F. v. Burnley	1	x	
30 Bournemouth v. Walsall	1	x	
31 Brighton v. Mansfield	1	x	
32 Swindon v. Aldershot	1	2	
33 Arbroath v. Queen's P.	1	x	
34 Norwich v. Luton	1	2	
35 Hibernian v. Clyde	1	2	
36 Southampton v. Bury	1	2	
37 Celtic v. Hearts	1	2	
38 Port Vale v. Bristol C.	2	x	*
39 Bolton v. Portsmouth	2	x	
40 Birmingham v. Manchester U.	2	x	
41 Chester v. Lincoln	2	1	
42 Watford v. Crystal P.	2	x	*
43 Torquay v. Notts C.	2	x	
44 St. Johnstone v. Kilmarnock	2	1	
45 Newcastle v. Sheffield U.	2	1	*
46 Third Lanark v. Hamilton	2	x	*
47 Cardiff v. Newport	2	x	
48 Crewe v. Hartlepools	2	x	*
49 Halifax v. Barnsley	2	x	
50 Bristol R. v. Q.P.R.	2	x	
51 Brentford v. Everton	2	x	*
52 Leeds v. Charlton	2	1	
53 Blackpool v. Wolves	2	1	
54 Ayr v. Rangers	2	x	

Continuing

Doctor Jane

"Thank heaven I have no relative here," she said with an hysterical laugh. "Oh, I could kill Bridal. If he hadn't started his nonsense—— Where is he, anyway?"

"Where is he?" repeated Darley. "Haven't seen him the whole day."

Ali, the servant, was the only one who knew.

"Mr. Bridal, O Effendi, went to the camp about an hour ago."

"Alone?" Darley roared. "And unarmed?"

"He took only a knife with him," said Ali.

* * *

Darley leapt to his feet.

"The boy's an idiot! Those men are experts with the knife. He'd have the same chance as a two-year-old against the heavy-weight champion of the world! Come on, Williamson."

"I want to go, too," Jane shouted.

"Stay where you are, my child," ordered Dr. Williamson, and hurried after the captain.

Five minutes later, two cars, packed with marines, sped from the town.

The place where the camp had been was deserted. Dying fires and scattered goods showed that the Arabs had left hurriedly.

They found Bridal in the shade of a bush groaning.

"Water," he whispered. "How is Jane?"

"What on earth are you doing here?" Darley asked sharply.

"We fought—the Sheik and I," he muttered haltingly. "I told him—I was Jane's brother—and that he should—leave her alone. Cut up his arm, I think—but he——"

Williamson tore away his shirt, revealing a gaping wound.

"No time to lose, Darley," he said grimly.

Bridal murmured on:

"All so quick—they knew their job all right. Then they fled—frightened of gunboat——"

He fainted.

Twenty minutes later he was on the operating table. Yes, and Dr. Grendon was the surgeon's assistant.

"Needles," growled Williamson.

But the young woman who prided herself on her lack of nerves was suddenly afflicted by them. The tweezers trembled in her hand.

"You behave like a junior student at his first operation," Dr. Williamson reproached her. "That's better. The case, Six pins."

* * *

Soon Williamson was at the basin, washing his hands. Ali had left the room for a moment. Jane made sure that the old doctor's back was turned, then she bent over and kissed the sleeping man.

But she had forgotten the mirror over the basin.

"A marvellous medicine," said Dr. Williamson without turning round. "To be repeated three times daily. I knew you were in love with him long ago—you—you man-hater!"

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IS THE MOON "DEAD"?

A giant crater 3½ miles across sometimes disappears—

Are these disappearances due to spreading vegetation? Astronomers now think that **WHY?** they are—that the Moon may be able to support Life, after all. Read all about this startling change of opinion in the January "Armchair Science." "Catching Murderers with a Microscope," another interesting article, details the most up-to-date laboratory methods of tracking criminals. These are typical of the fascinating contents of "Armchair Science"—the pocket size magazine that brings you the very latest scientific achievements in simple, everyday language. 100 pages, 56 illustrations, 37 articles and features including:

NOISE THAT KILLS—HOW TO READ A WEATHER MAP—ELECTRICITY FROM THE WIND—MEASURING THE THICKNESS OF FOG—HOW AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS ARE TRAINED—ETC., ETC.

"ARMCHAIR SCIENCE"
JANUARY NUMBER

On Sale Everywhere, Saturday, December 31st. Price 6d.

CROSSWORD No. 136.
TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

ON page 20 is presented the 136th of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors.

This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following—The Editor of JOHN BULL and Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry Form has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at those points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, January 18, 1934. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," complimentary copy of which is obtainable by sending penny postcard to Gazette Dept., 20, Bedford Street, W.C.2. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize and one other prize will be allowed to one entrant in any one contest.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

Fynnon Real-Life Stories: Mr. Spong of Dorchester

Garage Owner was A Martyr to RHEUMATISM

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Fynnon Salt contains Sodium, Potassium, and Lithium — the self-same elements that give certain Spa Waters their curative powers. These "Salts of the Earth" rouse liver and kidneys, regulate the bowels and keep you fresh within. Large tins of Fynnon Salt 1/3 at all Chemists.

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Guarantee *We guarantee that the testimonial published here, like every other testimonial we publish, is genuine and unsolicited and that the photograph is of Mr. Spong.* FYNNON LTD., BRENTFORD, MIDDLESEX

Fynnon Salt for Fitness

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Be sure to get "POINT". BRAND WINES

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TO introduce CRITERION JUNIORS, a full-size free sample is offered to every reader of "John Bull." Take advantage of this unique offer to test free and without obligation a most satisfying smoke—a real cigar, beautifully made, filled with real Havana tobacco.

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Merely for the asking you can have a CRITERION JUNIOR to try, and if you enjoy this free sample cigar, you can get them regularly at any tobacconist, price 3d. each, in cartons of 4 (1/-), boxes of 10 (2/6), and in larger boxes.

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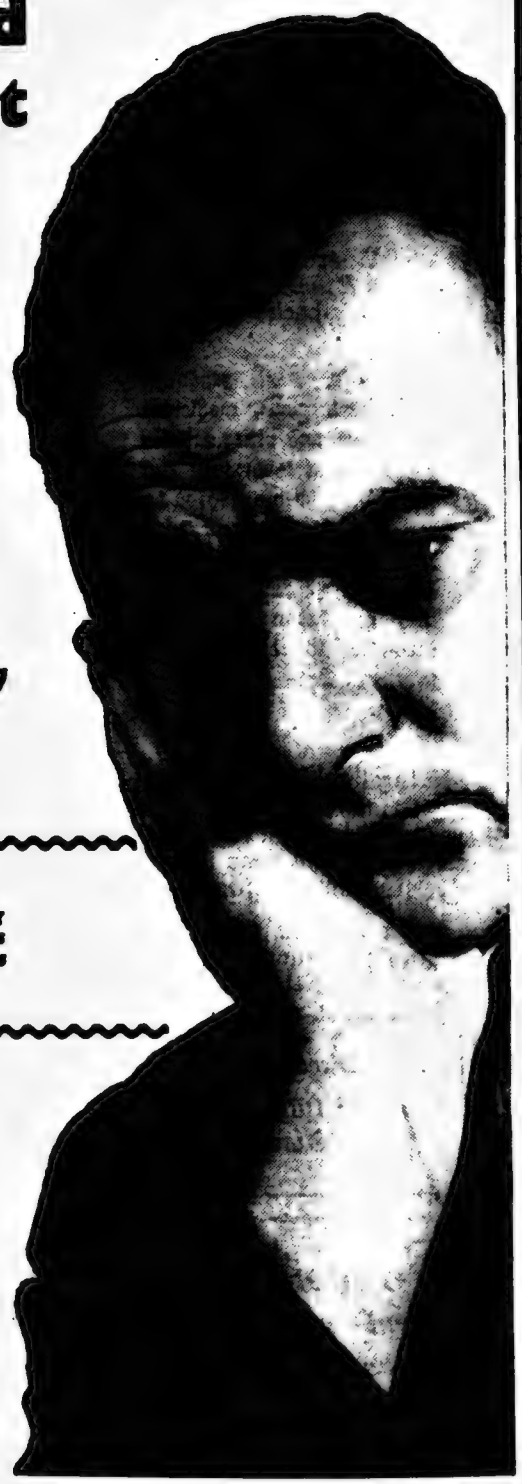
● HUMANIST helps a discouraged man who cannot escape from the rut

This Year, Next Year, Sometime—



He sees his friends passing him on the road to success —He wonders what he lacks

A MAN of forty tells me that he always has a fit of the "blues" at the end of the year.

"How can a fellow help it?" he asks. "I want to do big things with my life. Every New Year and every birthday I make a list of good resolutions, and within a couple of weeks they are all broken and I am back in the same old rut.

"I suppose we all do a little 'mental stocktaking' at the end of the year, but it is always a woeful disappointment. I make no headway.

"Yet my ambitions are as strong as they were when I was twenty.

"Most of my fellow-workers in the business have given up the struggle and seem content to carry on, but I can't do this. I want to go ahead, and I'm only marking time.

"There must be hundreds of men who feel as I do. What is wrong with us?"

★ ★ ★

Yes, there are hundreds of men and women approaching middle age who live under this shadow of failure. I think they are guilty of two bad mistakes.

First of all, they make too many resolutions. It would be far better if they started the New Year with a determination to achieve one thing—one important thing—within a fixed period of time.

When that is achieved they can go for the next.

The second mistake is that their aims are too vague. They want to do "something big," something impressive; and it is quite likely that it is something beyond their powers.

They don't face the truth about themselves. They still cling to the day-dreams of youth.

We must build on realities if we are to achieve success. A man who moans about the futility of life because the king has not invited him to be Prime Minister is just a plain fool.

Sometimes I write to a man to inform him that he is behaving like an idiot. He may be annoyed, but it sets him thinking and, in the end, he often thanks me for being so blunt.

There are other stories so distressing that one feels only a profound pity for the victims.

Early in December a young married man wrote to me about a dreadful complication in his life caused by his association with another woman. Things had reached the pitch when he was thinking about suicide.

"There is no excuse for my conduct," he wrote. "I deserve my punishment. But my wife must never know. It would break her heart."

★ ★ ★

Well, I thought a good deal about that young man before I replied to his letter. In the end I told him he must make a full confession to his wife.

A week or two later I had another letter from him.

"For days I was almost crazy with worry. Then I did what I had not done since I was a child. I entered a church and went down on my knees. . . . I came out with a courage I had not previously possessed.

"I made a clean breast of everything to my wife She was wonderful, but I shall never forget the pain in her eyes when I told her. I have caused a wound which will take years to heal.

"As for myself, I am happier now than I have been for four years. I can and will atone for the past."

★ ★ ★

That man's wife wins my admiration. She is capable, not only of forgiving but of understanding.

Without that splendid quality the whole family would have suffered for years.

The man was courageous, too, in making his confession.

But wasn't it worth it?

I can think of no better way of starting the New Year than by facing one's greatest obstacles to happiness and success with courage and understanding.

If there is a skeleton in the cupboard, courage will bring it out into daylight, and understanding will bury it for all time.

But there is no point in bringing it out unless it is going to be disposed of.

★ ★ ★

Now for a common everyday problem set by a young woman teacher.

"The headmistress is most kind and the work is very interesting," she writes.

"I am in perfect health and should really have nothing to worry about. But I can't help feeling disappointed.

"Up to this time I have excluded every form of amusement from my programme, not because I was a 'swot,' but because I thought that once I was settled I could enjoy things better than when I was worried about exams.

"Now I find it very hard to pick up things that should have been gradually acquired during the past five or six years.

"I have no real friends, partly because I was always too busy to entertain, and chiefly because my parents could not be bothered with having my friends in.

"I have no chance of mixing with people and of shaking off the horrible heavy feeling which I always seem to have. I shall wait for your reply and feel grateful for any suggestion."

It is strange to think of an intelligent girl of twenty-two without friends, but I know there are many. Why? Simply because they do not realise that one must work for social success, just as one would work for a university degree.

A social career must be planned. It doesn't just happen—unless you are a born "mixer."

Some time ago I was surprised to receive an invitation to lunch with a man whom I had met casually at a friend's house.

He was a quiet, sensitive man, and I felt attracted to him. But why should he ask me out?

I confess I suspected that he was going to ask a favour.

But he asked no favours at all. We chatted quite pleasantly, and the more I saw of him the better I liked him.

I introduced him to one or two of my friends, and he invited them to lunch with him. . . .

The explanation came later. He was abnormally shy, and was fighting to overcome it. He deliberately forced himself to make one new "contact" every month. That was his plan.

It took a good deal of courage at first, but it became easier with practice, and he has an excellent circle of friends.

The young teacher might adopt this idea.

Instead of indulging in self-pity, she ought to resolve to make one new friend every calendar month in 1939.

And the New Year is just the right time to make such a vow.

"Humanist" invites you to seek his advice when you are worried or perplexed. Address your envelope to 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted.

He's Cashed 314 Cheques from "John Bull"

Here you see Mr. C. W. Knowlson, 3, Hawthorn Avenue, New Lane, Huntington, Yorks, who secured a JOHN BULL Crossword Life Pension of 30s. Weekly in December, 1932. Already his Saturday Pension cheques total 314—and they will continue for the rest of his life. Turn to the big Crossword Offer on page 32, for a coupon may well win you £1 Weekly for Life!

BEWARE THAT COUGH

The merest tickling in your throat . . . a slight shiver . . . and you cough. Not much in itself, nothing very dramatic, but it's a signal. War has begun! Already germs are pouring into your system, attacking your throat and lungs and breathing passages, and if you don't do something about it quick sharp, you'll probably be down with a bad cold inside the next two days, with all the risk of dangerous complications.

Fortunately, you have an invincible ally—Famel Syrup. Famel Syrup is not just the usual "cough mixture." It contains soluble Lactocreosote, the most powerful of all bronchial antiseptics—which gets right into your blood and so reaches your throat and chest, killing germs wherever it penetrates. A few doses of Famel Syrup and you'll be entirely free from infection.

Besides destroying germs, Famel (brand) Syrup contains soothing balsams which ease the inflamed membranes, and possesses tonic properties which build up your strength and powers of resistance to future attacks. It is used in hospitals and sanatoria throughout the world and is recommended by doctors everywhere. Obtainable from all chemists at 1/6 and 3/-.

Famel Syrup

Brand

CONQUERS COUGHS

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

JOHN BULL'S GREAT GIFT OFFER — 15 DAY EXTENSION

A CONCESSION Here is an announcement of tremendous importance and interest to every "John Bull" reader. "John Bull" has been successful in making special arrangements whereby it now extends its Great Gift Offer for a further 15 days. If you have not yet applied for your Gift here's another chance. Seize it now, attach your Gift Voucher or Vouchers below to the New Year Gift Coupon at the bottom of this announcement and post to-day.

A Typical Letter of Appreciation.

"I am writing with a 'John Bull' Pen which I secured in 1922 . . . As I am an engineer (marine) it has been round the world."—T. N., Bristol.

Safety clip and extra leads!
Written 2 YEAR GUARANTEE WITH EACH SET
A large 14-carat solid gold nib!
ONE OR BOTH take your choice
Handsome inlaid gold bands!
Exquisitely chased!
Lever self filling device!
Written 5 YEAR GUARANTEE WITH EACH SET
ALL BRITISH MADE

John Bull New Year Gift Voucher — 2/9 — No. A 67247

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 15th January, 1939.

A FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher above will be accepted as 2/9 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 5/6 Writing Set. The raven-black Pen, handsomely chased, with its graceful streamline effect, delights the eye. It has the latest lever self-filling device. The 14-carat solid gold nib is tipped with iridium. The "Ever-pointed" Pencil, fitted with a propel-repel-expel movement, matches the Pen, and is complete with "Safety" pocket-clip and extra leads. The Presentation Case gives the finishing touch.

John Bull New Year Gift Voucher — VALUE 7/6 — No. B 67247

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 15th January, 1939.

A FREE 7/6 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher above will be accepted as 7/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. The Pen has three inlaid bands of 18-carat ROLLED GOLD; a large nib of 14-carat SOLID GOLD with a tip of costly iridium; the latest lever self-filling device and a "Safety" pocket-clip. The "Ever-pointed" Pencil has two inlaid bands of 18-carat ROLLED GOLD, foolproof propel-repel-expel movement, "Safety" pocket-clip, eraser and extra leads. The Pen and Pencil are exquisitely chased. The Presentation Case is beautifully coloured with a Pearl and Butterfly effect.

"John Bull's" New Year Gift Coupon

To "John Bull" Pen Dept., 134-135, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/9, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 2/9 plus 9d. for postage and insurance, making 3/- in all.

or

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 7/6, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 8/- plus 9d. for postage and insurance, making 8/6 in all.

(1) Fine. Medium. Broad. Oblique. — Cross out grades of nib NOT required. — (2) Fine. Medium. Broad. Oblique.

If you desire BOTH SETS send the two Vouchers and a Postal Order for 8/- only.

NAME.....
FULL POSTAL ADDRESS.....
.....
.....

Write clearly in Block Letters.

J.B., 31/12/38.

Cross Cheque or Postal Order /& Co./ and make payable to "John Bull."

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries and Heart

The Wonder Tablet

Take It!

—And Stop Limping

DON'T let Leg Troubles cripple you. Take Elasto, the Great New Biomedical Remedy *that cures through the blood*, and have done with enforced rest, worry, suffering and expense. Leg aches and pains soon vanish when Elasto is taken. Painful, swollen (varicose) veins are restored to a healthy condition, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds (bad leg) become clean and healthy and quickly heal, inflammation and irritation are soothed, piles disappear, rheumatism simply fades away and the whole system is braced and strengthened. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical;* it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, *the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.*

Everybody is Asking—What is Elasto?

This question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, which explains in simple language this amazing new method of *curing through the blood.* Your copy is Free, together with a generous Free Sample, see coupon below. Suffice it to say here that Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell-food which *must* be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables *Nature* to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal, healthy circulation *without which there can be no true healing!* The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this, vigorously circulating, oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

Read What Users of Elasto Say:

- *"I have suffered years of agony with varicose veins and phlebitis, but thanks to Elasto, my leg is now completely cured."*
- *"Cured my rheumatism and neuritis."*
- *"My thrombosis has now gone and my legs are better with less swelling."*
- *"Completely cured my varicose ulcers."*
- *"After being indoors for 18 months I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs."*
- *"It is wonderful to be free from that terrible pain and to be able to walk upstairs without getting short of breath."*
- *"Lumbago cured after 3 years of suffering, age 66."*
- *"My piles are gone, my legs are better and I feel better in my general health."*
- *"Elasto has quite cured my eczema."*
- *"I had suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me."*
- *"As soon as I started taking Elasto I could go about my work in comfort, no pain whatever."*
- *"The stinging sensations I used to get in my left arm and leg (Arterio-Sclerosis) are quite gone, and my general health is much improved."*
- *"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging."*
- *"Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me."*
- *"The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work, keeping on my legs all day." Etc.*

Here's Good News! You Can Test Elasto Free!

Simply fill in the Coupon below for a Free Sample and a Special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the New Biomedical Remedy. These, together with copies of testimonials, *showing what Elasto has done for others,* we will gladly send privately, post free. Don't lose another moment! Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it—AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE ELASTO MAKES! *This offer is too good to be missed* ★

ELASTO (Dept. 13.F), CECIL HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF ELASTO ★

ELASTO (Dept.15.F), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser*, cures through the blood. [J.B. No. 311238.]

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

Issued by The New Era Treatment Co., Ltd.

Elasto will save you pounds!

MURDER *in the* HOLY CITY

The two suddenly sprang into life and threw off their robes

TWO shots stabbed the darkness of the chilly night in Old Jerusalem. Then silence.

I was on patrol duty with Ahmed, my Arab constable. The authorities had thought there would be no trouble that night, and until now all had been quiet.

I glanced at Ahmed. "Where are they shooting?"

"Jaffa Gate way," he answered.

We dashed down Jaffa Road to the foot of the hill. In the shadows lay two crumpled figures, dark against the grey pavement.

I bent over them. There was no hope. They had been shot in the back. Two young British soldiers—mere boys, just out from home—had got a few hours' leave and started to explore the city. Unarmed, they had ventured into the Arab quarter.

"Dead, Ahmed." I muttered, as I rose to my feet. "I'd swear it was Hasein's work, only he uses a knife."

Hasein ben Hamed was the terror of Jerusalem, and we had long tried to run him to earth. For some time he had been quiet; it was thought he had fled.

"Pistol, too, ya sidi," Ahmed informed me calmly. "And Hasein always shoots in the back."

Even as he spoke the crack of pistols sounded again, followed by shrill blowing of police whistles.

"Stay here by the bodies," I cried, and made a dash for the Gate that led into the Old City.

Heavy Service revolver in my hand, I plunged through the dark alleyways as yet another fusillade of shots rang out near by.

A figure stood sphinx-like against a hovel. I raised my gun, but then recognised that watchful sentinel as Leves, a Jewish constable from the Old City Police Station.

I beckoned him to follow me. A police whistle shrilled quite close to us, and we soon found the cause. In a deserted courtyard off the street was my colleague Thompson, crouching in the angle of a wall.

"Went to earth over there," he said laconically, pointing to a door across the courtyard. "Two of them."

"Sure they are still there?"

"Must be," he answered. "My Arab is watching the back and would fire if he saw them."

"No good staying here, then," I objected. "Must get into the house somehow."

"They'll shoot."

"Well, so can we."

Thompson thought it foolhardy to force a way in without reinforcements. Maybe he was right, but the memory of those two Tommies who'd been shot down in cold blood make me reckless.

Gripping my revolver, I crossed to the door and banged on it. My two police colleagues followed.

I DIDN'T expect it to be opened. However, as we kicked and thumped on it, a sleepy voice came from inside.

"Who is there?" it demanded in Arabic.

"Police muftah—open the door at once," I demanded.

It opened. A sleepy Arab stood before us, rubbing his eyes.

"What do you want, ya sidi?" he said. "We are all in bed."

Covering him with my gun, I told Leves to search him. Then we pushed him before us into an evil-smelling room at the end of the passage.

Not much was overlooked in our search of that room. Holes and corners, cupboards, couches, rugs—everything was examined.

But no signs of weapons, no trace of the assassins!

Disgustedly I wiped the sweat from my brow with a grimy hand. Thompson had his torch on a closed door.

"I'll swear they are here somewhere," he growled. "What about the harem?"

"Open that door," I told the Arab.

He protested volubly. It was his harem and entry was forbidden to men.

He was right, and in police work we are not allowed to deal with the women. I could only bluff.

"Bring your wives out here," I said sternly. "We are going to search that room."

WITH a shrug of the shoulders, he called to the women.

Five of them slowly emerged, muffled in Arab fashion, and filed before me. Immediately my two colleagues began to search their quarters; in vain.

It seemed that, after all, the men had escaped—if they had ever entered the house!

Something about the Arab women puzzled me. True, they were the usual type, so far as one could judge. But—well, I wasn't satisfied.

How could I find if the murderers were among them? To unveil the women would be exceeding my duty and lead to serious trouble with the authorities.

Suddenly I got an idea

"Thompson and Leves," I cried, "there's nothing to stop us examining their feet! Get down to it, both of you."

"What shall we look for?" Thompson asked blankly.

"Shoe marks. Only the men wear shoes."

Lower class Arab women rarely wear sandals. But the men do, of course, and show the marks of the leather on their feet. Besides, men's feet are bigger and more muscular.

Leves examined the first in the line, Thompson the next.

Both robed figures were undoubtedly women. They said nothing, but moved restlessly.

The next two did not wait. They sprang suddenly into life and threw off their robes. Before I could stop him, the nearest one fired at me almost at point-blank range.

By some miracle he missed. In return, I let him have a slug. He shrieked and slumped to the ground.

In the next moment the man opposite Leves lunged at him with a knife.

"Look out, Leves," I shouted.

Leves grasped the man's arm and was slightly wounded. But with the other hand he hit him savagely under the chin and laid him out.

MEANWHILE, Thompson was grappling with the sleepy-looking Arab who had admitted us and was trying to stab him. We soon had the handcuffs on him.

The man caught red-handed with the gun was no other than Hasein ben Hamed. His right arm had been broken by my shot.

He and the others met their due deserts and were hanged.

So we avenged the two British Tommies who were murdered in the Holy City.

Reader's Story:

G. O'Doherty, 5, Purbeck Road, Romford, Essex

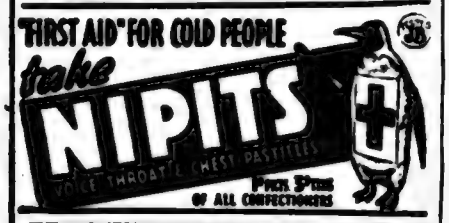
Send us your story of real-life adventure, not exceeding 1,200 words. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. A stamped addressed envelope should be sent with each contribution.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 3/-



For BARGAINS See JOHN BULL'S "SHOP WINDOW"

Pages 31 and 33.

Race with "Silver Ring"

New Year Nibbles

A CHEERY reader, who prefaces his letter with the remark "I'll tell you something—back Argental for the Victory Chase," proceeds to ask my advice regarding the Lincoln and National.

Well, I feel more confident about Wolves winning either League Championship or Cup, or both, than about naming winners of Spring Handicaps.

But as this is the season when we make good resolutions and bad prophecies, I'll don the mantle of Old Moore. On the clear understanding that the tips are without prejudice to overnight Code selections, which will represent the very latest and best.

Our 1939 specials for the Spring Double, the Classics and the Ascot Gold Cup are summarised thus:

Lincolnshire—Domaha or Galsonia.
Grand National—Workman.
Two Thousand Guineas—Dhoti
One Thousand Guineas—Scenery.
The Derby—Blue Peter.
The Oaks—Scenery.
Ascot Gold Cup—Rockfel (nap).
The St. Leger—Foxborough II.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year, everybody! Keep the Code key handy and let's see if we can't break the Tote!

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code covers racing from Thursday, December 29, to Wednesday, January 4.

A B X K R 98 G E 96 D N V J H Z U
P M C O Y L 94 I W 93 F 97 S T 95 Q

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald*, read those above or below, as the case may be. Example: 98EHE94PFH would read LITIGANT.

Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted. 94I982IY would read GELLER.

FOR SMALL TRADERS. SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 130 asstd. articles 10/-. 66 cups, scrs., 6/-. Glass & Hardware. Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, Rawtenstall.

HOSIERY. Underwear, Overalls, Haberdashery, Manchester, etc. Everything for the Retailer. Trade's lowest prices. Small quantities supplied. Send for Catlg.—Archer's, Castle Gate, Nott'm.

SMALL Traders, apply for free 156-page catlg. of up-to-the-minute lines.—L. Frankenberg, Ltd., 27, Roundcliffe, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

A **MONEY-MAKING** spare-time hobby. Unfailing way of earning £2-£5 per week in leisure hours. Beginners welcomed. No experience or capital needed. Everything supplied free.—Write (mentioning *John Bull*) for details to Worldwide Wholesale Warehouses, Charles Street, Manchester 1.

EMPLOYMENT.

ROYAL AIR FORCE

There are now many vacancies for men to enlist as

AIRCRAFTHANDS,

with excellent prospects of being selected later for training in a trade such as Flight Mechanic, Wireless Operator, Electrician, etc.

Apply for free booklet, "A Life for Men," to R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, Victory House, Kingsway, W.C.2, or to any R.A.F. Recruiting Depot or Post Office.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing £3 13s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 327), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE.—Attractive careers offered to keen young men aged 19-21. Commencing pay, £3 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult.—For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

BECOME A SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICER. Excellent pay and prospects, with pension. No exp. required.—For FREE details of openings, e.c., apply, Chambers College (Dept. 819), 335, High Holborn, W.C.1.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1938 (FREE). Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 802), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

DRAUGHTSMEN.—Numerous vacancies available in Electrical, Mechanical, Structural and other Branches of Engineering, Building, G.P.O., etc., for men age 17-40. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, etc., FREE from N.I.E. (Dept. 362), Staple Inn Buildings, London, W.C.1.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE OFFICERS.—Start £3 8s. weekly, rising to £575 p.a. with pension. Fine outdoor occupation. No experience required. Details of openings for young men under 21 from C.C. (Dept. 59), 335, High Holborn, WC1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. The new Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance exams. for all branches of the service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES. — Both sexes—aged 15 to 23—no experience.—For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I (Dept. 531), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

SALES VACANCIES.—Every year 4,000 new men are required. You can qualify by interesting home study to receive introductions to SALARIED POSITIONS.—Send to-day for Free book, "Salesmanship," to Dept. 19A, WALLACE ATTWOOD COLLEGE, Victoria House, Southampton Row London, W.C.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

BOOT AND SHOE RETAILERS wishing to extend their business should write to *John Bull* and ask about a real money-making proposition.—Maximum results at minimum cost without delay.—Address inquiries for FREE ADVICE, without obligation, to: Manager, Ideas and Sales Development Department, *John Bull*, Room 28, 97/99, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. SEND for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

"**CARNIVAL**" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139, Upper St., London, N.1.

WALLPAPERS direct from Mills from 2d. per roll. 250 patterns post free.—OSBORNE MILLS, Dept. 5, Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

AI NOVELTIES for Dances—Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments Masks. — List J.B. 1938 free.—Dudleys, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

DANCE NOVELTIES & ADVERT. BALLOONS. LIST FREE.—NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES (Dept. J.B.), 223, MILE END RD., London, E.1.

WOOL SALE.—Super Botany Knit 2½d. oz., Pastnit 2½d., Britasheen 2½d., Super Vest 3½d., Angora 3d. ball, Art Silk 6d. 4-oz. hank, black 6-ply Rug 10½d. lb., colours 1/6½. Super carpet 1/6, Willcoa 1/11½, Lustre 3-ply 1/9½. Write now for Free Samples and 16-page Guide to Rugmaking.—Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), Newcastle-on-Tyne.

10/- DOWN secures lovely Swagger Fur Coat in Musquash Coney. Write for free catalogue, mentioning *John Bull*, to C. A. Sugden, Ltd., 198, Regent Street, London, W.1.

WRITE for free catalogue of Ferranti Electric Clocks. They need no winding or regulating and give a lifetime of service. Address:—Ferranti, Ltd., Hollinwood, Lancs, mentioning *John Bull*.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE: 10s. per line of approximately six words. Minimum charge 30s.

GET particulars of the Pifco Electric Cycle Lamps, by writing, mentioning *John Bull*, for catalogue to Pifco, Ltd., Watling St., Manchester.

A SAFE Guide to Furnishing. Send for this Free Catalogue. Gifts are now becoming more practical and the business of choosing them is, therefore, considerably simplified. One such gift, which is a happy choice for both the donor and the person who receives it, is the Berkeley Superlux Easy Chair. It is made by H. J. Searle & Son, Ltd. of (Dept. J.B.) 70-76, Old Kent Road, London, whose reputation for quality is renowned, and can be secured for only 5/- down. Write mentioning *John Bull*, for a Free Catalogue, giving details of this chair, and other Berkeley models.

TURN to page 34 for details of the amazing new Columbia Record Player, which can be obtained on weekly payments of 1s. 6d. This marvellous instrument will convert your Radio into a Radiogram. Write for details at once.

DO YOU KEEP CHICKENS? Here's splendid news for all poultry keepers . . . a unique opportunity not to be missed. To-day the Poultry Keepers' Advisory Bureau and Clinic invites you, whether you keep a few fowls in the backyard or farm on an extensive scale, to participate in a great new money-saving plan that will be worth POUNDS. Thousands of men and women interested in keeping poultry are already benefiting by this great idea—make sure you have details immediately by sending a postcard for particulars to:—Poultry Keepers' Advisory Bureau and Clinic, Dept. J.B.9, 68, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1939 SEED CATALOGUE. 144 pages, 268 photographs, 6-colour plates. Free to all readers mentioning *John Bull*. DOBBIE & CO., Ltd., EDINBURGH, 7.

CATARRH

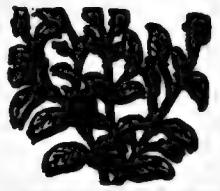
CLEARING THE NOSE IS NOT ENOUGH!

I guarantee to clear it from your system in less than a month!

OR I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL!

THOUSANDS are walking about with deadly catarrh and don't know it. Thousands are treating "symptoms" and imagine they are treating the "complaint." I will tell you where they are wrong with my new sample test. You can wash your nose with the best spray that was ever made—you can use worthless inhalants and medicaments and still be miles from treating the source of this dangerous disease. Don't be under any illusion. Catarrh, with the complications that follow, is a very serious trouble. It is so tenacious, that every day you leave it, the deadly virulent mucus that drops from the throat to bronchial tubes, stomach and bowels is reinfecting the whole system.

TRY THIS HERB FREE!



AMAZING SUCCESS OF MY HERBAL DISCOVERY

I have discovered a simple but wonderful herb which forms part of my proven balanced five-fold treatment of all forms of dangerous catarrh.

Don't delay another minute, fill in coupon below and I will show you a simple, inexpensive and rational method of tackling this great problem once and for all. Never mind what you have tried or your previous disappointments, my plan is based on a "no relief, no pay" principle, so that you have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

WHAT I DID FOR OTHERS—I CAN DO FOR YOU

"I feel much better and getting a lot stronger. I want to thank you very much indeed for your wonderful help. I have recommended your treatment to a friend."
A. H., Cricklewood, 24/10/38.

"It has been the most successful of anything that I have tried. I have recommended your treatment to everyone I hear that is suffering from Catarrh, as I have proved that it is the best remedy." J. W., Cumberland.

"I have the confidence to state that you have found the cure which I have been told is unknown." R. T. C., 12/8/37.

"I am feeling so well after months of that distressing complaint, Catarrh. I can breathe better and I do not have to fight for my breath. My friends say what a different person I am."
Mrs. G., Chelmsford, 11/10/38.

"I wish to express my most sincere thanks to your course, for it has made wonderful changes in me. My health is a hundred times better than it was and I do not catch cold nearly so easy as I did before."
W. G., Walthamstow, 23/4/38.

"Since I started your treatment a month ago my Catarrh has left my nose and my throat is improving. It is a marvellous cure."
A. L., 5/7/37.

"You have done more for me in 3 weeks than my panel doctor did in 6 months. I can eat better, breathing better, less stomach trouble. In fact it's some time since I felt like this."
H. H., 28/6/37.

"I am writing to thank you for the good it has done me. I feel better than I have done for a long time. All I can say is I thank you for the care you have given me."
Mrs. H., Tipton, 12/11/38.

Originals may be inspected at my Consulting rooms.

YOU HAVE CATARRH IF

Nose is blocked.
YOU HAVE HEAD NOISES.
YOUR HEARING IS FAILING.
Mucus drops in your throat.
You have loose cough.
Breathing difficult.
You catch cold easily.
Your breath is foul.
Your throat is sore.
YOU ARE SUBJECT TO HAY FEVER.
You get headache.
Your memory is failing.
You tire quickly.
Your tongue is coated.
You have pains after eating.
You are constipated.
You mouth-breathe.

BEWARE!

SEND FOR FREE TEST SAMPLE

To ANGUS SINCLAIR (Dept. J.B.11), 63/64, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please send me free sample test with full directions and Treatise Booklet. I enclose 1½d. stamp to cover postage. (Optional.)

NAME .....

PIN 1½d. STAMP HERE.

ADDRESS .....

WEAR Admiralty "Uniform" Brand Overalls. Made from Genuine Admiralty Bluette Cloth as used in the Navy. All main seams treble sewn. All guaranteed to wash and wear. Bib Pants, Jackets or Trousers per garment 5/11. Boiler Suits, 9/6 each. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Messrs. J. Langdon and Sons, Ltd., Duke Street, Liverpool, 1, for free pattern of material and name of outfitter in your town.

POULTRY-KEEPING.

REGULAR SPARE CASH FOR YOU.—Useful EXTRA money can be made by keeping poultry—but you must go about it in the right way. Whether you contemplate starting now with a few birds in the garden or you've kept poultry for some time—be sure to read the splendid 1939 Edition of the "Feathered World" Year Book. On sale now this invaluable book of nearly FOUR HUNDRED PAGES is packed with practical information and expert advice—essential help that solves every poultry problem, that make poultry-keeping REALLY PROFITABLE. Send 2/6 P.O. to-day for your copy to "Feathered World," Dept. J.B., 9, Arundel Street, London, W.C.2.

PORTABLE BUILDING CONSTRUCTION REVOLUTIONISED!! Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., made from genuine Red Cedar. Will not warp, crack or shrink. Beautiful appearance. From 27/6, or 2/- down. FREE DELIVERY. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue.—R. H. Hall & Co. (Kent), Ltd., 29, Paddock Wood, Kent.

NEW Flowers that will add colour to your 1939 garden. Get a copy of the December Pocket Size Gardening, edited by Richard Sudell, F.R.H.S., and read about the flowers that are going to be popular next year. Gardening is packed full of practical hints, tips and ideas contributed by experts. Here are a few of the subjects covered in the December number. How to Stake Fruit Trees—New Plants for the Rock Garden—Forcing Shrubs to Flower Early—Modern Michaelmas Daisies—43 Jobs to do in December, etc. etc. 35 Articles and Features—over 80 Photographs, drawings and diagrams—100 pages of valuable gardening lore. Ask for the December Pocket Size Gardening, on sale everywhere, price sixpence.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials. Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

FREE Sample of CEPHOS, the Safe and Certain Physician's Remedy for Colds, Headaches, Neuralgia and Rheumatism. In Powder or Tablet form. Does not affect the heart. Send p.c. to CEPHOS, Ltd. (Dept. 29), BLACKBURN.

HEALTHY legs for a'l! Don't let leg troubles cripple you. Send for free sample and booklet. See page 27.

MEN!—Preserve your health and fitness by wearing a Spencer Supporting Belt.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon., for free Booklet and further partics.

TEST SAMPLE and free 64-page book, "Nature's Healing Powers," for all sufferers from gastric and digestive troubles. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Suntona, Ltd., 50, Exchange Walk, Nottingham. Attach 6d. stamps.

ALL foot deformities can be scientifically and permanently corrected. Further particulars and advice on application to the Incelcas Surgical Co., 4a, Langham Street, London, W.1. Mention *John Bull* when writing.

FREE to Rheumatism Sufferers! Generous Free Sample packet of "Herveа," which clears and expels Uric Acid from the system. Write for supply to-day mentioning *John Bull*, to Mr. H. Lee, Colonial Importer (Dept. 12b), 3, Alfred Place, London, W.C.1.

ACCEPT this unique Health Offer. If you are run down, lack appetite and zest for life, write, mentioning *John Bull*, to the Yestamin Co. Dept. C. (The English Grains Co., Ltd.), Burton-on-Trent, for special trial supply of 40 tablets of Yestamin, the wonderful Vitamin yeast treatment. Enclose 3d. stamp for postage.

IF you suffer from Rheumatism or Arthritis, you ought to try "Curicones" at once. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Molly Montague, Dept. J.B.5, 19, Farringdon Street, E.C.4, and a trial supply of "Curicones" will be sent free of all charge. This generous gift will be accompanied by a splendid booklet explaining the cause of Rheumatic and Arthritic troubles.

A REMARKABLE five-fold Herbal Treatment for all forms of Catarrh, recently discovered and perfected by a specialist, is now obtainable in useful form for home use. This treatment is said to be far more effective than anything yet discovered. Readers are invited to send for free test. See coupon in display advertisement on this page.

BE rid of all digestive troubles. Accept this free sample offer made to Stomach and Indigestion Sufferers. The makers of Meggeson Brand Bismuth Dyspepsia Tablets have such confidence in the efficacy of this product that they will send Free a generous Trial Sample to any reader who writes, mentioning *John Bull*, to Meggeson & Co., Ltd (Dept. J.B.2), Llewellyn Street, London, S.E.16. Enclose 1½d. stamp for postage, etc. Accept this offer now and enjoy the comfort of perfect digestion. Don't hesitate a moment longer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.1), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

FREE illustrated Gifts List. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Allinson, 210, Cambridge Road, London, E.2, for copy of this list.

A NEW style Recipe Book free. Simply write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Batchelor's Peas, Ltd., Sheffield, and a copy of their famous recipe book will be sent by return.

VALUABLE free gifts are given in exchange for Distil Coffee coupons. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Distil Mfg. Co. (1921), Ltd., Mocha House, Mint Street, S.E.1.

BE up to date—use a Remington Home Portable. Weight only 11 lb., size 12 by 12½ by 5 in., complete with case. Write for booklet No. CC475, address Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.3.

FREE.—Particulars of the leading British Fretwork Outfits are contained in a leaflet published by HOBBIES. Write to Hobbies, Ltd. (Dept. 43), Dereham, Norfolk, for free copy. Boys will appreciate Hobbies Fretwork Outfits—a complete set of tools to keep them happy making practical things in wood.

OXO Rhymes. £1 1s. will be paid for suitable rhymes published. Here is an example. "A chef when we asked him his views, On a good 'tip' for flavouring stews, Said Oxo's the best, It adds savour and zest, To all gravies, soups, stews and ragouts!" You can send in as many suggestions as you like, but be sure to mention *John Bull*.—Write to Dept. J.B., Oxo, Ltd, Thames House, London E.C.4.

A FREE leaflet explains "The Tale of the Willow Pattern" and can be obtained from Bulpitt & Sons, Ltd., Dept. 22 Camden Street, Birmingham, 1, the makers of beautifully patterned chromium-plate aluminium ware. The great distinction of Wille ware is that the inside of each article is made perfectly plain, there are no crevices to catch dregs or dirt. The Willow pattern is cleverly worked on the outside. A teapot, part of the Teaset, costs only 7/6, so the cost is low, although the quality is high. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, for a copy of this informative leaflet.

THE PROBLEM OF THE PRESENT. The problem of the Present may be a difficult one, but every year readers are helped to a decision in their choice by the inspiration afforded them in the attractive range of Cigarette and Cigar packings introduced by Messrs. W. D. & H. O. Wills. Wills' Cigarettes are certain to give pleasure, and there is something to appeal to every personal taste. All their well-known brands of Cigarettes—"Gold Flake," "Capstan," "Embassy," "Three Castles," "Passing Clouds," "Woodbine" and "Star"—are put up in handsome and distinctive cartons specially for this festive season, and there are prices ranging from 1/3 to 7/3. The beautiful Oak Cabinets, which are so superbly made, containing "Gold Flake" Special or "Capstan" Special Cigarettes proved so popular last Christmas that they are again being offered this year. They are available in three sizes containing 50 Cigarettes for 4/2, 100 Cigarettes for 7/-, and 150 Cigarettes for 10/-. The 100's Oak Cabinet can also be obtained containing "Three Castles" Cigarettes at the price of 8/6. Then, in Cigars, Messrs. Wills offer a very wide selection. In addition to the well-known brands such as "Embassy," "Eclipse," "Legation," "Rajah," "Ivanhoe," and "Wills's Whiffs," there is a range of fancy packings at popular prices. It is easy to go wrong when buying Cigars, but not with Wills's.

A SPECIAL REMINDER! Don't forget to send in your entries for the "Fitting Phrases" Competition as soon as possible. Free coupons appeared in last week's issue, and they can all be enclosed in the same envelope sealed (1½d. stamp). £140 in cash prizes must be won. No entrance fee. Note closing date, Wednesday, January 11, 1939. Address entries: Fitting Phrases, *John Bull*, 97/99, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Save the issue for reference in case this unique opportunity to win a valuable cash prize may be overlooked.

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you.

A stamped, addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query, which should be written in ink. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

JOURNALIST (London, N.).—"I frequently write an article before breakfast and think nothing of it." Your judgment's probably right.

T. E. (Luton).—"It is true saying that wine and wenches empty men's purses." But it is not being quite fair to the geegees.

C. P. (Ledbury).—"At a champagne party I gave to celebrate my big legacy, I proposed a toast to absent friends." Fancy there being any!

K. L. (Sydenham).—"I tried every possible argument to convince my husband, but without success." And all you've got to show for it is a mass of broken china?

G. W. T. (Swindon).—"I think chess is an absolutely ridiculous game. It ought to be abolished." We're not much good at it either.

D. F. (Neston).—"What is the kind of function they call a strictly fashionable party?" The one you don't go to until everybody else has got there.

R. T. (Pershore).—"There's only one thing preventing my daughter from marrying the London man." The London man?

OLDSTER (Malton).—"I am convinced at my advanced age that it is better to wear out than rust out." We are convinced that our suit is doing both.

R. E. (Woolwich).—"The Spartans did not enquire how many enemies there were, but only wanted to know where they were. That's what I call valiant." Sounds like discretion.

HOSTESS (London, W.).—"I want a really good cook for my country residence." Well, there are quite a few really good cooks who would like to spend a day or two in the country.

S. M. (Dorking).—"How can a visitor to the country be sure he is getting genuine mushrooms for breakfast?" He'll know if they are toadstools if he's not in for lunch.

O. L. (Barmouth).—"My chum, unfortunately, slipped from the straight path and broke into a polish factory." We suppose things weren't too bright with him.

WM. J. (Darlaston).—"I called upon him to collect the money for the work done. He received me badly—in fact, kicked me out without paying." He footed one Bill, anyhow.

F. S. G. (Rye).—"The food at that particular London restaurant was wicked, and the bill exorbitant. I shall never tell my friends to go there." Tell your enemies.

H. L. (Orpington).—"A man who laughed loudly during the play was ejected, and subsequently protested that he was coughing—not laughing." At all events, it was obvious that something had tickled him.

D. R. (East Grinstead).—"My daughter has been working and living in London, but we have sent for her to return home." You found it too expensive to have her living in the city supporting herself?

W. G. (Lenton).—"In the Society notes one invariably sees a tall girl described as tall and stately." Whereas she is merely a lanky girl with money.

MISS G. (Teynham).—"My father beat me when I arrived home at 4 a.m." See letter below.

MR. G. (Teynham). — "I beat my daughter when she arrived home in the early hours of the morning but only by a short head." See letter above.

S. W. R. (Taplow).—"Naturally, I asked the photographer did he guarantee satisfaction." And naturally he replied that he only guaranteed likenesses?

A. Y. (Normanton).—"My wife rarely talks to me when I come home late from the club." Perhaps she's too busy getting the breakfast.

S. R. E. (Laindon).—"It is the duty of all of us to help others." But what are the others here for?

R. V. S. (Rickmansworth).—"I ran across a friend I hadn't seen for over a year, but he didn't seem very pleased." Were you in your car?

F. N. (Aylesbury).—"I couldn't sleep in the flat we had in London owing to the lifts, radios, traffic and noisy neighbours." All modern inconveniences.

W. A. T. (Battle).—"When you're married you have to do all the listening." Win a big cheque with a 25-Guinea Radiogram on page 35 and you'll hear lots of nice things as well.

CIVIL SERVANT (London).—"I believe in eight hours at the office, but I never stay longer than that." Eight hours' sleep is enough.

H. G. (Newbury).—"There is a small fortune waiting for the mathematician who invents a new kind of algebra." And to think that we were frequently punished for doing that at school.

P. N. (Braintree).—"I made a present of the brace of pheasants I shot to the local constable, but he summoned me for not having a licence." You shouldn't have given the game away like that.

G. D. (Penge).—"It is my ambition to start a laundry in one of the Colonies but I am doubtful whether it would pay." It wouldn't in a nudist colony.

T. B. (Surbiton).—"I start the day with a brisk run and a cold shower." Many business men catch their trains like this on rainy mornings.

W. N. (Eversham).—"Everybody at the dance was supposed to represent a nursery rhyme but one girl with a very skimpy frock puzzled everybody." Perhaps she was supposed to be Mother Hubbard's cupboard.

AUTHOR (Putney).—"You must admit that my article is both original and interesting." Oh, yes. Only the original part isn't interesting and the interesting part isn't original.

NATURE LOVER (Epping).—"The trees have shed all their leaves." And at this time of the year, cheque-books show a tendency to do the same.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

Busman (Romford).—"The other day one of my passengers refused to pay his fare." And did you tell him where he got off?

Side-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrives with the earliest postmark receives the award.

THE HAMILTON ADVERTISER:—"Acoustic requirements have been carefully observed to ensure clear and DISTORTED sound being enjoyed from every seat."

NORTH-WESTERN SPORTS MAIL:—"Pullet eggs were on sale at 2s. 3d. per dozen, BOWLING fowl at 1s. per lb. . . ."

TOPICAL TIMES:—". . . as I tagged him from all ANGELS, forced him into the centre of the ring . . ."

DAILY EXPRESS:—"Leslie came home for DRAUGHT leave."

EVENING NEWS AND TIMES (Worcester):—"Claines Whist Drive: Longest SISTER, Mrs. Miles."

THE AYRSHIRE POST:—"Sheriff S——— imposed a fine of £3, remarking that REST was a serious crime."

OXFORD MAIL:—"We took them to be a distress flare and immediately LUNCHED to the rescue."

EVENING NEWS:—". . . until measures of large SCARE planning are envisaged for each of the large towns. . . ."

THE ESSEX COUNTY STANDARD, WEST SUFFOLK GAZETTE:—"Considerable interest was aroused by the sale of the live and DEAF farming stock."

THE MORPETH HERALD AND REPORTER:—"BUNGLERS G——— and G——— in perfect notes sounded the Last Post and Reveille."

IRISH INDEPENDENT:—"Supplying 'the staff of life' to the people of Drogheda and district since 1820 is the UNENVIABLE record of Messrs. G———."

Stop Baby's Night Cough

Relief comes fast when you rub Vick brand Vapour-Rub on throat, chest, and back. It acts through the skin like a poultice, and, at the same time, releases medicated vapours that the child breathes in direct to the irritated air-passages. This direct double action soothes irritation, loosens phlegm, relieves the coughing, so that the child quickly falls asleep in comfort. An application of this famous cold-remedy at bed-time usually prevents night attacks of coughing.

Just rub on VICK VAPOUR RUB

MEALS WITHOUT MISERY

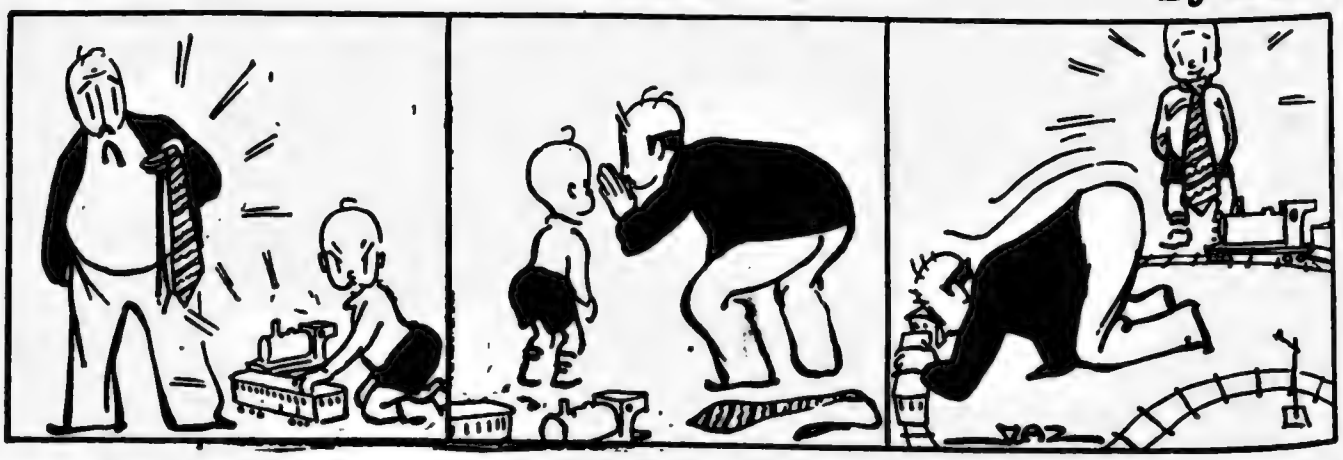
Are meals a constant dread to you? Do you have to take great care about every bit of food you eat, for fear of having to pay the penalty in pain? Is stomach trouble the bane of your existence?

Even if you have long been a victim of this common enemy, complete freedom is ready at hand. Everyone has a right to enjoy the blessing of a healthy stomach.

Instead of enduring the pain and discomfort any longer, take a few doses of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. It will bring freedom for you as it has for thousands of sufferers who have written joyfully of their relief. Their letters tell how all sorts of stomach trouble, from a frequent touch of "wind" to the painful gastric or duodenal ulcer, have been entirely driven away.

There is no secret about the wonderful effectiveness of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. The perfectly balanced alkaline formula of this famous remedy has long been used by specialists and medical men with complete success. The first dose brings you relief—and a short course will have lasting effect. But it must be MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder which is only genuine if it has the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on bottle and carton. It is never sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles, Powder or Tablets, and in handy 9d. tins of Tablets.

Dad's Present — By Maz



CARPET BARGAINS

9/11

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carr. 1/- ex., we will forward direct from our looms one of our 'Prudential' Reversible REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom etc., handsome in appearance, hard-wearing, in 20 Turkey patterns and harmonising shades of Crimson, Green, Brown, Blue, Rose and Art Colourings to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary-sized room. They are made of material equal to wool and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands repeat Orders. With every Carpet we absolutely give away a handsome Rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 carpets, 2 Rugs and 2 door mats for 20/-. Carriage Paid. Cash or C.O.D. T. MORRISON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Road, Leeds.

Illus. Bargain Catalogue post free.

FINAL CLEARANCE OFFER

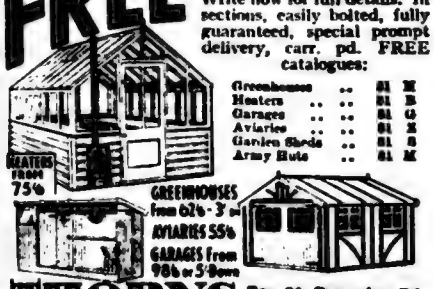
U.S.A. DIAL TYPEWRITERS

AT LAST HERE IS A TYPEWRITER THAT WE CAN ALL AFFORD TO OBTAIN. Standard Typewriters are beyond the ordinary purse, but we are offering the famous model which will enable you to type your own letters neatly and without previous experience owing to the special revolving disc. Fitted with spacer, release catch, double rollers and paper controller. Completely automatic action. Finished in black Japan, lined in gold and red.

HIGHEST OFFER 7/11

Reduced price to clear 7/11. Post and Packing 1/- extra. MAIL PRODUCTIONS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.T.W.4), 89/91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

FREE BUILDINGS



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Heaters	.. ..	81 B
Garages	.. ..	81 G
Aviaries	.. ..	81 K
Garden Sheds	.. ..	81 S
Army Huts	.. ..	81 K

HEATERS from 75/- GREENHOUSES from 62/6 - 3' wd AVIARIES 55/- GARAGES from 98/6 or 5'-Doors

THORNS Box 81, Brampton Rd., Bexleyheath, Kent.

How to Stop Smoking

FREE TREATISE WORTH POUNDS. Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from grateful men and women who have been quickly freed from the tobacco habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What the Stanley Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "Now I have not the slightest inclination for smoking. I consider your Treatment the best investment I have ever made." If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit, write to-day for the Famous Treatise, "Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out," which has caused so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day. THE STANLEY INSTITUTE Ltd. (Dept. B.H.76) 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

Limited Stock

400 ONLY JAZZ DRUM SETS TO CLEAR

5/9 POST 1/-

Having purchased an entire factory stock of musical instruments, we are able to make this truly amazing offer of complete drum sets, comprising large bass drum, brass bound, with real skin and five adjusters, strong, automatic flyback foot-beater, real skin side-drum, hard-wood tap-box, brass cymbal, triangle and cowbell, also pair well-balanced drum-sticks. Immediate dispatch of whole outfit completely boxed at the incredible clearance price of 5/9 only, postage 1/-. No party or amateur band is complete without this wonderful outfit, so send P.O. at once to MAIL PRODUCTIONS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.J.S.8), 89/91, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

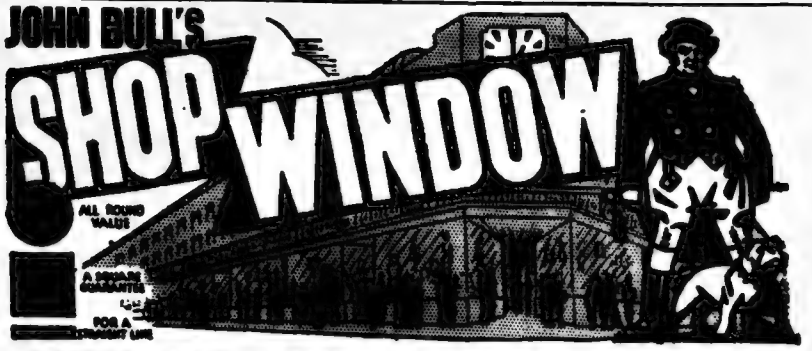
Send for this

FREE CATALOGUE

of BENSON'S Famous Watches and Jewellery

BENSON'S famous watches are known throughout the world for their sterling quality. For 3/- down you can get either a solid Silver Pocket Watch or Wrist Watch. They make ideal Xmas Gifts! Full details are set out in the Benson's Free Catalogue, containing hundreds of wonderful articles, Watches, Jewellery, etc., which will be sent to those who write, mentioning "John Bull," to J. W. Benson, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4. Get a copy to-day!

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW



ALL ROUND VALUE — A SQUARE GUARANTEE — FOR A STRAIGHT DEAL

FURTHER POSTAL BARGAINS APPEAR ON PAGE 33.

17/6

(1) (2) (3) (4)

1. Easy Chair
2. Lounge Chair
3. Full-length Bed
4. Fireside Seat

FOUR-WAY BED-CHAIR

6ft. long when extended, 2ft. wide. Solid oak, 3 velvet cord cushions any colour; turned legs, spring seat. Call and inspect or send for new coloured Cat. J. Cash or 2/- weekly. Carr. & Pack., R. & W., 2/6.

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO., LTD. 82, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

Someone's going to MAKE MONEY in 1939

Here's a really pleasant way of giving yourself a prosperous New Year. Simply fill in the coupon below for full particulars of an easy and profitable hobby—one that brings you regular extra money and makes you scores of friends. In other words, "Worldwide" Clubs. Don't miss this opportunity—it's well worth the ½d. stamp.

POST THIS COUPON & it can be You!

TO WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES, Charles Street, Manchester, 1.

Please send me free and without any obligation your Bargain Catalogue and Booklet, "Here's Extra Money for You", showing how I can make from £2 up to £5 and more in my spare time.

Name M.....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address .....

J.B.149.....
(Send in unsealed envelope, ½d. stamp only required).

From £2 up to £5 and more is regularly received by organisers of "Worldwide" Clubs as their commission and profit-share. You, too, can get it. It is simple. Nothing to buy; no canvassing or selling. Everything provided for you, and your friends benefit too. They save pounds and pounds every year buying direct from the Warehouse—Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Fashions, Furniture and all Household Goods—and all on 1/- weekly terms.

Make 1939 your LUCKY YEAR!

3/6 POST 1/-

GENUINE SURPLUS OFFER

MILITARY CUT Proofed COATS

FINAL CLEARANCE

Strictly limited number at this price. Cut military pattern with full belt, generous storm collar. Grey or Fawn coloured stormproof material, Indiana, proofing and cowl shoulders, self-lined, adjustable sleeveband to keep out wind. Ideal for Flying, Motoring or town wear. Exceptionally smart. A coat to keep out the cold. All brand new and perfect. Chest measurement: 34 in. 3/6; 36 & 38 in. 4/9; 40 in. 5/9; 42 & 44 in. 6/9. Postage and packing 1/- extra. Buttons can be adjusted 3 in. if required. Proofing fully guaranteed

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GARDEN SHEDS IN DEAL OR CEDARWOOD from 2/- DOWN

DELIVERY FREE ENGLAND & WALES BY RAIL or LORRY	L	W	Cash	Dep.	12Pts.
	4	3	25/-	2/-	2/3
Send for your copy of 1938	5	4	35/-	3/6	3/1
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Positively the greatest Bargain ever offered to the

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"Size of a Sixpence Earphone" (no battery) offered this week for 25/-. Previously sold at £7-7-0. The greatest little deaf-aid ever designed. No Batteries—No Wires—No Noises—Perfect Hearing. No Renewals—Absolutely Invisible. Amazing Power. Never before has such a bargain been offered to the Deaf.

This Week 25/- only Previously £7-7-0

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS for 30 days' FREE TRIAL. Send now, D. & J. Hill, Ltd., Earphone Dept., 245, Oxford St., London, W.1 (over Oxford Circus Tube Station). Hours 10 to 6, Saturdays 10 to 1. *Supplied under National Health Benefit.*

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Free Instruction and Tuition

8 Miles a 1d.

OFFICIAL DISTRIBUTORS. TAX 3/4 quarterly. Insurance 10/- per yr. These wonderful motorised cycles, cash prices from £17.17.0, are extremely economical for business or pleasure. Get you there without effort, easily handled. Present cycle taken as part payment, allowances up to £6. Send for free illus. art list.

JAMES GROSE LTD EUSTON Rd GREAT PORTLAND ST LONDON N.W.

Owing to laying down special plant and re-organising the British Factory, we are now able to offer this outstanding "DOUBLE-WAVE" Comb which WAVES HAIR WITHOUT HEAT OR ANY OTHER APPLIANCE at 9d. each, post 3d., a price that you cannot afford to miss. No matter whether short or long—simply comb your hair to produce beautiful natural waves. No curling irons, bother or mess. Will save you pounds in hairdressers' bills. The 44 specially shaped teeth give truly amazing results. Your money willingly refunded if not delighted. Send P.O. 1/- at once (stamps not accepted). De Luxe Model in real art tortoiseshell, 2/6 post free.

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PORTABLE BUILDING CONSTRUCTION

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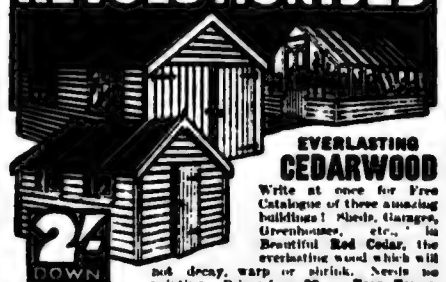


2/- DOWN

EVERLASTING CEDARWOOD

Write at once for Free Catalogue of these amazing buildings! Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., in Beautiful Red Cedar, the everlasting wood which will not decay, warp or shrink. Needs no painting. Prices from 28/-. Easy Terms. Free Delivery—all sizes. Send NOW to the Cedar Specialists: R. H. HALL & Co. (Kent), Ltd., 64T, Paddock Wood, KENT

IF YOU HAVE—

a Son or Nephew or Younger Brother

Get him to write for This FREE CATALOGUE!

—the wonderful new 72-page MECCANO Catalogue, containing full details and illustrations of the complete range of MECCANO parts, with which he can build bridges, towers, cranes, aeroplanes, ships. There is always something new to make and something new to invent. Quite apart from the endless pleasure it gives, MECCANO provides real educational value among the young of all ages.

A copy of this Special Catalogue can be secured post free in return for the names and addresses of three chums. Be sure to write, mentioning "John Bull," to Meccano Ltd. (Dept. 37), Binns Road, Liverpool, 13.

CELEBRATE 1939 by WINNING OVER
YOU
CAN BE "JOHN BULL'S"
FIRST X-WORD PENSIONER OF 1939!
£1,000
IN WEEKLY PENSION CHEQUES DURING NEXT 20 YEARS AT RATE OF
£1 20/- WEEKLY FOR LIFE
£250 CASH IF WINNER PREFERS LUMP SUM AT ONCE
£100 BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP
UP TO 100 BIG 10-in-1 HAMPERS FOR RUNNERS-UP
winning £1 or over who have accepted FREE NEW YEAR PRIVILEGE BELOW
FREE New Year PRIVILEGE
with each 3 paid (or prize) Entries from "JOHN BULL" or "Crossword Gazette," you may submit a 4th Entry ABSOLUTELY FREE
1 3 6 (d.)

READ THESE RULES.

1.—Make entry in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil. Entry-fee is at the rate of sixpence for each two squares submitted. Competitors submitting entries from either JOHN BULL or JOHN BULL'S "Crossword Gazette" allowed 2 FREE squares with each 6 squares accompanied by P.O. for 1s. 6d. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Thursday, January 5, 1939.

2.—Each entrant is limited to 16 sixpenny entries, each on an Entry Form provided in this or any other announcement of this Contest. Other squares appeared on this page in last week's issue.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on Entry-square alongside will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, January 19. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, January 24, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize. Accordingly entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

5.—Should the First Prize be shared, £250 cash will be paid instead of the Pension Award.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

Terms and Conditions on page 23.

COMBINED ENTRY PRIVILEGE

Each sender of Crossword Entry value 1s. 6d. or over is entitled to enclose one "Bullets" Coupon ABSOLUTELY FREE for Cash and Pension Offer appearing on page 33. See also enclosure privilege on "Bullets" page.

X-WORD RESULT No. 134

Owing to the Christmas Holidays, the Result and winning Puzzle Square of X-word No. 134 will appear in next week's issue.

ADDRESS ENTRY: CROSSWORD No. 136, "JOHN BULL," 97, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.)

ACROSS CLUES.

1. Is bound to be strong
5. Employ
9. Some people can easily be stimulated by use of these
12. Running one isn't likely to make you much money
16. One who hears
17. Writer of verses should have no difficulty in composing
18. Is rude and clumsy in some cases
19. Man who is this at work is not likely to get on
20. There's something wrong when one is fired without warning
21. Often proves difficult to cure
22. Sometimes carries bricks

DOWN CLUES.

2. Tailless monkeys
3. Is occasionally made out of paper
4. It seems foolish to do big lot of washing in this
7. There are times when people resent being this
8. A lot is written on this of public-house
9. Authorities are often worried when one breaks out
10. White horses are sometimes seen on it
11. This occasionally takes the form of wire
12. Long unemployment naturally makes a man do this
13. Eccentric military leader is not one to follow
14. Washed by the waves
15. Lunch time is, for most workers

BE QUICK FOR THIS NEW YEAR GIFT!

"I have always been confident that I could win, thanks to the invaluable aid of the *Crossword Gazette*," said the outright winner of 30s. Weekly Life Pension in our 126th Contest—Mr. C. Stopher of Morecambe.

That glowing tribute is typical of the scores on our files from big winners who attribute their successes to the practical aid of this bright little weekly. Now, to widen the circle of regular readers of the *Crossword Gazette*, JOHN BULL has made a remarkable New Year Celebration Offer which is closing within the next few days.

Simply enclose the Gift Voucher below with a paid entry of squares requiring 1s. entry-fee or more and you will thus secure a *six-weeks' free and post-free supply of the finest weekly competition guide in existence.* Act promptly, for this Life Pension Offer closes on Thursday, January 5.

CUT ALONG HERE

Free "Gazette" Gift Voucher

I accept "John Bull's" FREE NEW YEAR GIFT OFFER of 6 weeks' post-paid supply of "Crossword Gazette" and qualify by enclosing.....6d. paid entries with P.O. Value..... No.....

Signed .....

Address .....

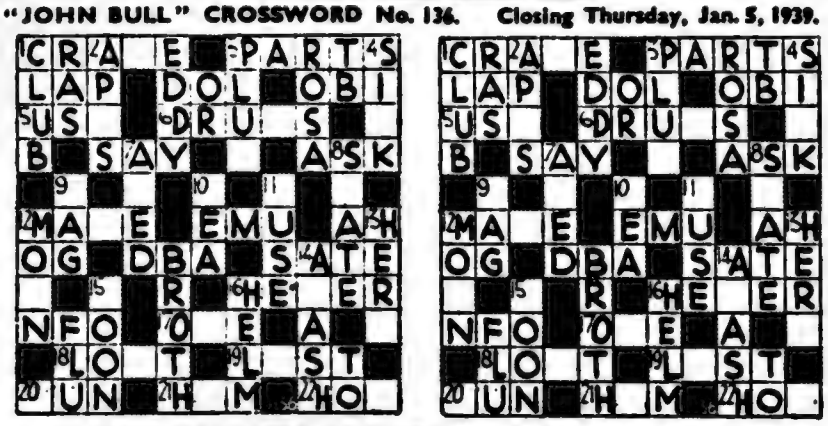
.....

Available only if enclosed with not less than 4 squares and P.O. value 1s. for Crossword No. 136.

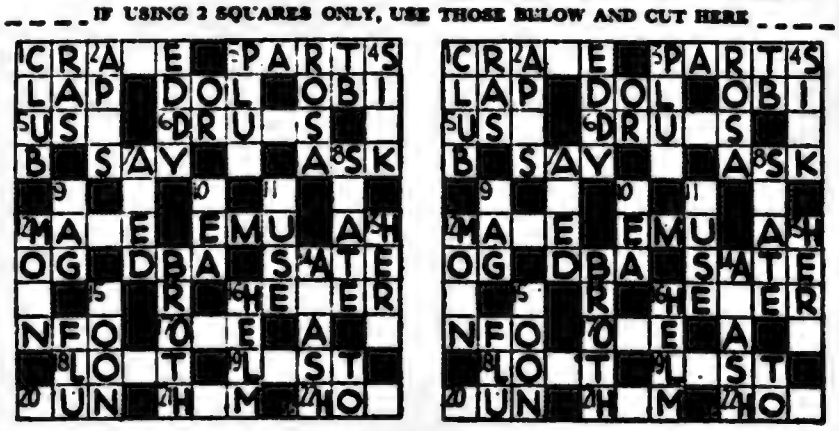
N.B.—If already receiving "Crossword Gazette" weekly, mark X in this space.

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 136. Closing Thursday, Jan. 5, 1939.



IF USING 2 SQUARES ONLY, USE THOSE BELOW AND CUT HERE



In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose Postal Order

Value.....No.....
With 2 squares send P.O. for 6d.
With 4 squares send P.O. for 1s.

2 SQUARES 6d. 4 SQUARES 1s.

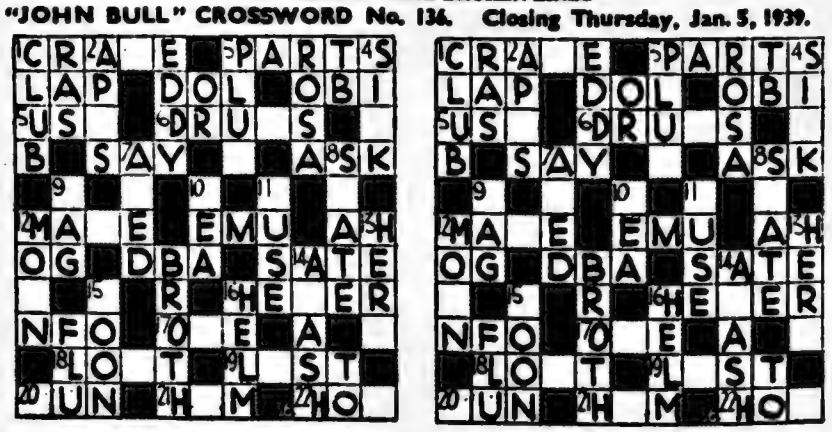
SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

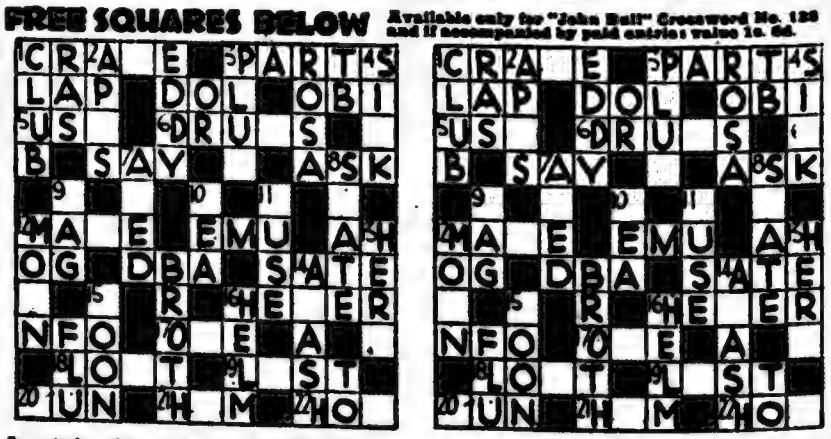
.....

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 136. Closing Thursday, Jan. 5, 1939.



FREE SQUARES BELOW Available only for "John Bull" Crossword No. 136 and if accompanied by paid entries value 1s. 6d.



In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose Postal Order

Value..... No.....
Two squares above FREE if sending 6 squares with P.O. for 1s. 6d.

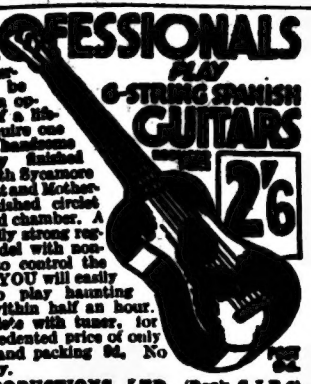
6 SQUARES 1s. 6d. allowing 2 SQUARES FREE

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

★PROFESSIONALS PLAY 6-STRING SPANISH GUITARS



Factory's surplus must be cleared. An opportunity of a lifetime to acquire one of these handsome mahogany finished Guitars! with Sycamore grained front and Mother-of-Pearl finished circlet round sound chamber. A professionally strong regulation model with non-slip pegs to control the 6 strings. YOU will easily be able to play haunting melodies within half an hour. Sent complete with tuner, for the unprecedented price of only 2/6, post and packing 9d. No more to pay.

2/6 POST 9d

MAIL PRODUCTIONS, LTD. (Desk G.J.B.6), 89-91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

FURTHER POSTAL BARGAINS APPEAR ON PAGE 31.

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£5 to £6 per week easily earned by live men with spare time to represent London's oldest Cash and Credit Departmental Store.

THIS IS NOT A CLUB DRAW AGENCY.

Every appointed agent can promise his customers immediate delivery on payment of Deposit.

There is no waiting for Club Draw Tickets.

Each Representative has Full Range of Samples Supplied without charge. All Illustrated Catalogues and Stationery Free. We specialise in Household Goods, Drapery, Boots, Shoes, Field, Race and Marine Glasses, Radio and best makes of Accordion and Musical Instruments.

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Full details Free upon receipt of a Postcard addressed to "Staff Employment Manager."

J. A. DAVIS & Co.
94/104 DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5

NO MORE ROUND SHOULDERS!

Stop that shrinking stooping—look fit and be fit. Every man and woman with a tendency to round shoulders should get this Model Brace, made of genuine surgical corsetiere material containing no rubber at the special reduced price of 1/9, post 4d. Adds two inches to your height, keeps the chest expanded and encourages deep healthy breathing. Quite inconspicuous and comfortable to wear. Highly recommended by physical training instructors and health culture experts. Send P.O. 2/1.

THIS MODEL NOW REDUCED TO 1/9 POST 4d

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Master the Piano

I Will Teach You To Play Brilliantly

I do not say I may—I say positively I WILL—if I accept you as my pupil. You need no cleverness, only ordinary everyday intelligence and willingness. If a Beginner you quickly learn from **Ordinary Music** to play easily, **Dances, Songs, Hymns, and Gems from the great masters.** If already a Player, in a few weeks the whole practice of your art shall be **positively and literally transformed!** BY POST, crystal-clear Musicianly Training a child could follow. A teacher by your side always—not for **merely half an hour weekly. If you wish to play to the pleasure of every listener—you shall! Ordinary musical notation only used (no freakish methods), enabling you to read and play at sight any standard musical composition. I have enrolled 2,000 adult pupils these last 12 months, have taught over 40,000 during 34 years, and I CAN TEACH YOU.**

Proof:—Beginner Pupil, 49,172, Age 28: "I have not come up against any difficulty that I have not been able to dispel with the aid of your perfect explanations."
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Send P.O. for FREE booklet, "Mind, Music and Keyboard," and form for free advice. Say if Advanced, Moderate, Elementary or Beginner.

MR. H. BECKER,
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Design S.S. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles. Built in 6 strong, perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Carriage paid. Roofing Felt included free. Floors extra. Small Sizes 3/- per yd. Kennels 57/-. Asbestos Sheds from 35/-.	Delivered on first payment. Long. Wide. High.	Cash or 12 pts.
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Send for Free Catalogues. Garages 77/6, Greenhouses 57/6, Aviaries 63/-, Workshops £6, Poultry Cabins 35/-, Fencing Garages £3. 5s, Bungalows £32. 5s, etc.

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HAWAIIAN UKULELE BANJO

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FREE UKULELE BANJO TUTOR with every order!

DRASTIC PRICE REDUCTION.

These beautiful instruments are marvellous value and are offered to the public at ridiculous price of 2/9 as result of disposal of a huge purchase; therefore this offer cannot be repeated. In highly polished Satin Walnut finish with brass-fretted fingerboard, first quality vellum. Amazingly sweet Banjo tone. An hour or so only required for a novice to master it with the FREE TUTOR. Send P.O. 3/6 to-day to avoid disappointment.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.U.7), 89,91, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

AUTOMATIC LIGHTER CIGARETTE CASE

49

An essential Combination sought by smokers for years. Delivers cigarettes and a light in one single-handed operation as you remove the case and press the levers simultaneously. Finely made to hold 12 cigarettes and to fit the waistcoat pocket. Handsomely finished in chrome with engine-turned surface. Usually 21/-, but limited stock offered at special sale price of 4/9, post, etc., 3d. extra. Send at once to—

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"OK" British BARGAIN SALE

20/- Complete Sale. Cash Paid. Cash or C.O.D.

Wonderful 30/- Value for 20/- to "John Bull" readers. Read the Guaranteed Contents:—

1 Superior Sateen or Art Silk Wadded Down Quilt, full 6 x 5 ft. size.
2 Heavy Twill Sheets 90 x 60, for hard wear.
2 Heavy Yorkshire White Raised Blankets, full size 80 x 60. 1 Heavy Coloured Striped Blanket, 54 x 73.
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2 White Pillow Cases, coloured embroidery, *Pink, Blue, Gold,* 29 x 19.

Illus. Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.
F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Road, LEEDS.

CUCKOO! CUCKOO! GENUINE BLACK FOREST CUCKOO CLOCKS

Bird bows and cuckoos the time every quarter of an hour with clear voice. Ornamental case carved in woodland design. Solid brass hanging movement with a 4 in. table pendulum. Giving accuracy for years without attention. Complete with chain, weights, pendulum, etc., ready to hang on wall for long service. Limited number only at 3/11, post and packing 1/-.

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BANKRUPT STOCK OF 600 ONLY TO CLEAR 3/11 POST & PACKING 1/-

Avoid disappointment by sending P.O. 4/11 at once.

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ALL FREE

What a Gift Offer! Think of it—a double-bladed Pocket Knife with mother-of-pearl handle, a self-filling Fountain Pen with 14-ct. gold-plated nib and Propelling Pencil to match, bound metre silk Measure Book, white rubber Eraser and Pocket Telescope which shuts to 2 in. All these complete in presentation case with velvet background. Besides these there is a Gift Offer of a Free Pocket Watch. All absolutely FREE to introduce our famous 9-hole type Sheffield Steel "Multi Life" Razor Blades. Just buy one packet of 12 blades for 1/6 including postage. Money refunded if blades not equal to any 4d. blade. Send P.O. 1/6 to-day—no more to pay.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS, LTD. (Desk J.B.F.K.17), 89-91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

LASTING WAVES ALL OVER THE HEAD WITH THIS NEW WAVER & SETTER

Post 3d. 1/6

A "once in a lifetime" opportunity to cut "Perm" and "setting" bills and obtain glorious, natural wavy hair. This famous Waver scientifically and automatically sets the hair into any desired depth of lasting waves. It CANNOT FAIL even on absolutely straight hair, if you follow the simple instructions. No hot irons, electricity, danger or fuss—get a full wave at home in half an hour! Comfortable in use, washable, will last for years.

A limited number offered at only 1/6, post 3d.

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10/6 Gift Voucher for Every Reader

Is there a "catch" in it? No! Simply buy three 1/- packets of "Multi-Life" 9-hole type Sheffield Steel Razor Blades (36 in all) at 3/-, post 6d., and receive by return the 36 blades, 10/6 Gift Voucher and Watch and Chain as illus. ABSOLUTELY NOTHING MORE TO PAY! A truly amazing offer which you cannot afford to miss. Send P.O. for 3/6 at once to:

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Turn Your Radio Set Into a Radiogram!

THE new "H.M.V." all-electric Record Player gives life-like electrical reproduction of records! Simply plug in to usual pick-up sockets. No winding! Don't be satisfied with "half-radio." Get full particulars of this amazing invention and a copy of a new Booklet, "Music Everybody Loves," giving details of specially boxed record selections of "H.M.V." records. Have at your command the whole world of recorded music. Write, mentioning "John Bull," to "His Master's Voice," 98-108, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

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Retailers who wish to extend their business country-wide should communicate with JOHN BULL and find out all about SELLING BY POST. No matter whether your business is large or small, it can reach out to millions of prospective buyers through advertisements in JOHN BULL'S "Shop Window," the sure, economical way of reaching the buying public. Write for particulars of JOHN BULL'S Free Advertisement Service to: Manager, Ideas & Sales Development Dept. John Bull, Room 28, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

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ACCEPT THIS FREE SAMPLE OFFER

Be rid of your digestive troubles by accepting this generous free offer made to Stomach and Indigestion Sufferers. The makers of Meggeson Brand Bismuth Dyspepsia Tablets have such confidence in the efficacy of this product that they will send Free a generous Trial Sample to any reader who writes mentioning "John Bull" and encloses 1½d. stamp for postage, etc., to Meggeson & Co., Ltd., Llewellyn Street, London, S.E.16. Accept this offer now and enjoy the comfort of perfect digestion. Don't hesitate a moment longer, but write at once. Don't forget to enclose 1½d. stamp.

WRIST WATCH WARRANTED 10 YEARS REAL GOLD PLATED

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Amazing VALUE FOR 4/11

ANOTHER COLOSSAL PURCHASE of closing factory's entire stock enables us to offer this genuine lady's real gold plated expanding bracelet lever watch—made for Colonial market to be sold at much higher price—direct from us at a price that we, as expert valuers, know to be a world-wide achievement, ranking us as the British House for Amazing Bargains. This watch lies flat and neat on the wrist, immaculate dial with shock-proof lever movement and recoil spring to prevent overwinding. Timed to a minute. Warranted 10 years. Price only 4/11, post and packing 6d. Gent's square model same price. Send Now.

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GENUINE SURPLUS AIRMAN'S GAUNTLETS

2/3 POST 6d

Warm, fleece-lined. Solid leather glove with genuine waterproof gauntlet. Very smart design. Perfect fitting. Warm, supple and certainly smart. 500 pairs only, all sizes. To clear 2/3, postage, etc., 6d.

Absolutely unrepeatable after present stocks are exhausted. Send to-day. Your money willingly refunded if not completely satisfied.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS LTD. (Dept.J.B.A.6.8), 89/91, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

Waiting List for No. 10

(Continued from page 17)

extremely efficient, well-organised job of work.

Eton, Oxford, the Grenadier Guards *and* dealing with mine-owners give Capt. Crookshank just the right touch of delicate diplomacy.

At some future date, it is likely that he will be our Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Let's go back to the Press Gallery and take a look at the Opposition side of the House.

If Labour is returned to power at the next General Election, Mr. Clement Richard Attlee, M.A. of Oxford, will be the new tenant of No. 10, Downing Street.

He is fourteen years younger than Mr. Neville Chamberlain, thick chested and virile.

Every session, Mr. Atlee develops his Parliamentary strength and administrative ability.

First on his list of Cabinet Ministers would be Mr. Arthur Greenwood, the encyclopædia of the Labour Party, and a future Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Then would come Mr. A. V. Alexander, of the Co-operative movement, and the best First Lord of the Admiralty in twenty-five years.

Mr. Herbert Morrison, Leader of the London County Council, would perhaps be a few steps behind Mr. Alexander, but certain of an important seat when he entered the Cabinet Room.

He is probably the best organiser in any of the political Parties—he learned that kind of work in a newspaper circulation office—and he is a hundred-per-cent. efficiency man.

Home Secretary is the post for which I tip him.

Mr. P. J. Noel Baker and Dr. Hugh Dalton are the favourites for the Foreign Secretaryship of a Labour Government.

Mr. Baker is under fifty and often forgets how many foreign languages he can speak fluently.

And so the roll of Labour's leaders of the future goes on.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, barrister son of beloved "Uncle Arthur"; Mr. A. Creech Jones, jovial, spectacled secretary of the Workers' Travel Association; Mr. George Ridley, trained in the Railway Clerks' Association; Mr. Arthur Jenkins, miners' agent from South Wales, authority on local Government and State insurance, and many others marching in their footsteps—marching whither?

I say they are marching to success.

But one thing does stand out from this survey, this weeding-out of the waiting list for No. 10—young men of Parliament are not young men as we know them in commerce and the professions.

They are younger men in the prime of life who, before they entered Parliament, have made reputations.

I cite Mr. John Morgan, Labour M.P. for Doncaster, and Mr. Vernon Bartlett, Independent M.P. for Bridgwater. Both are alike in being experts, Mr. Morgan agriculture, Mr. Bartlett on foreign affairs

Each has already a wide public for his writings and broadcast talks.

No two newcomers have ever caused such a stir among the 615 men and women upon whom I look down from the Gallery.

They are accepted and respected because what they contribute to a debate has the value of experience.

In time, they, too, may join the waiting list for No. 10.

A Reminder—

Have You sent in your "FITTING PHRASES" Entries?

Don't be late in sending in your entries for the "Fitting Phrases" Contest which appeared in last week's issue. Valuable cash prizes (£140 in all) must be won! Coupons from all pages can be enclosed in same envelope, sealed (1½d. stamp).

P.S.

Don't forget to look into John Bull's Shop Window— you always find bargains there.

See pages 31 & 33.

Take

Elasto

and Be Rid of

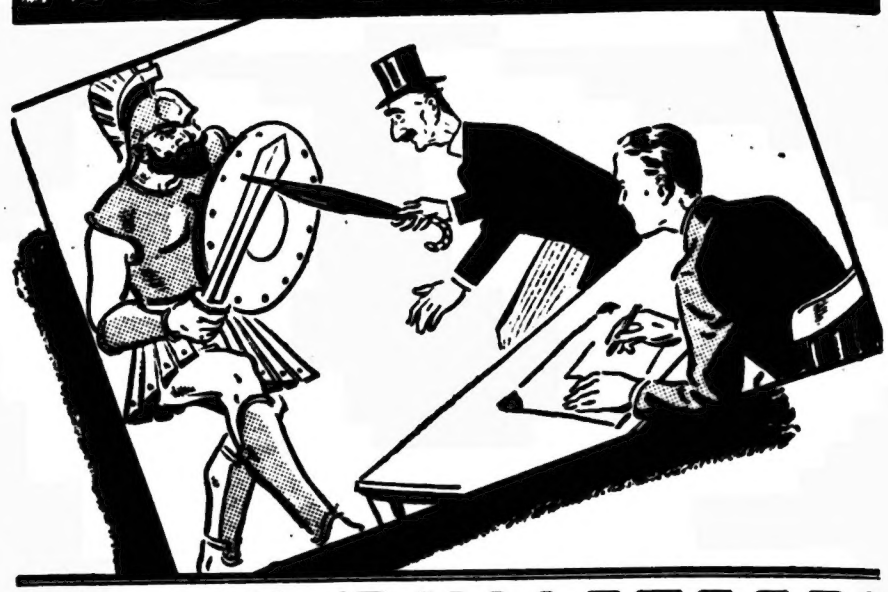
LEG TROUBLE

Turn to Page 27 and fill in the coupon for Free Sample and Booklet.

ARE YOU A CATARRH SUFFERER?

Anyone infected with any Catarrhal complaint from the Common Cold to Bronchial trouble is invited by Mr. Sinclair to send for his trial test. Use coupon in his announcement on page 29.

HISTORY CHAPTER 1938



BY MR. "BULLETEER"

OUT with the Old Year, on with the New! Seldom in living memory will the last pages of a calendar have been torn off more gladly than those for 1938.

It has been civilisation's gravest year of anxiety since 1918, with wars and rumours of world war. Dominating the stage has been the tall figure of Britain's Prime Minister, keeping the grim giant Mars at bay with his now famous umbrella.

Throughout the struggle, which affects him and his fellow-men, the typical JOHN BULL reader sits anxiously watching. And, as he has done for over twenty-six years, he records in prize *Bullets* this history in the making.

* * *

Though world affairs dominate this year's cavalcade of *Bullets*, humour brings welcome splashes of colour. For instance, we shall see that the average British citizen, as clearly portrayed by Mr. "Bulleteer," has enough sense to stop worrying about dictators occasionally and have a good grouse about his garden

Turning back to January 1, 1938, we see this neat reminder that the Japanese were already rivalling Franco's airmen as bombers of babies: "BRAVO!"—FRANCO TO TOKIO, RADIO. If only a Belfast competitor argued, we all realised to the full the horrors of such a calamity, a world-wide struggle would be unthinkable. His was the well-phrased *Bullet*, UNMASKED—WAR'S FEATURES—WAR UNKNOWN.

In contrast to these solemn thoughts, this was pantomime time, and the seasonable *Example*, IN OUR LOCAL PANTO, produced these bright specimens of comic relief: ALADDIN CAME IN *Tight*; LONG INTERVAL—SINBAD SEASICK! and EVEN HORSE "IN KNOT"!

* * *

AS the weeks passed, Mr. and Mrs. "Bulleteer" kept stressing the horrors in Spain and China. They noted incidents on the high seas, anti-British propaganda in Palestine and other ominous signs—but kept hoping, hoping all the time for peace. Happily, Spring was on the way and, thank goodness, nature kinder than mankind. Glancing out of the window, a Warwickshire woman thought out the bright *Bullet*, OUT PEEPED A CROCUS AND—WINDOW-BOX JUSTIFIED EMPTY MONEY-BOX.

In May came Glasgow's great exhibition, aptly described in the prize *Bullet*, EMPIRE'S SHOP-WINDOW—"TREAT" SANDY OFFERS *World*! Bradman and his merry men had arrived; the [illegible] of gloom shook their heads over [illegible] Test Match prospects—and a [illegible] Bulleteer" scored with the neat, [illegible] TEAM—VERSUS BRADMAN—AND [illegible]!

[illegible] time usually means a lost shirt [illegible] punter, especially dear old Dad, [illegible] duly recorded in the hilarious winners. DAD WENT TO THE DERBY AND—BOOKIE EVEN GOT SANDWICHES, and DAD'S HORSE—"GOOD THING" FOR TANNER.

* * *

CAMPING and cycling, boating and bathing—such pleasant summer pleasures are reflected in the prize-lists as the season advanced, culminating in a joyous collection of holiday *Bullets*. You can almost feel the sunburn in BECOMING UNBEARABLE—BACK—"HAVING GLORIOUS TIME—"

Remember the agitation for staggered holidays? Then you will rejoice with Mr. "Bulleteer," stung by August extras, defraying them by entering, COST OF A HOLIDAY—"EXPANDS." IN AUGUST'S "CRUSH." Nor need you be very old to enjoy the sentiment of HOLIDAY ROMANCE—"REMEMBER ME?" "REMEMBER, MA?" The holiday of a lifetime, summed up in a few simple words!

Autumn came. Gathering clouds—and crisis. No bad motto for Britain was that supplied by a Grantham winner: IF WE KEEP CALM—THAT "FRONT" FORTIFIES WORLD. A Bickley man put the thoughts of millions of fathers into his powerful *Bullet*, COST OF WAR—MILLIONS—AND OUR "TUPPENCES."

* * *

THEN, when the Press photographers had recorded Mr. Chamberlain's flights, his despairing look at Berchtesgaden and his tired but triumphant smiles on his return from Munich, it was fitting photographic metaphor that a Manchester woman breathed Mr. and Mrs. "Bulleteer's" relief in the fine First Prize *Bullet*, SPOILT THE PICTURE—FOR MARS, "LIGHT" ENTERED.

And was it not appropriate that a Life Pension should have been won by a young Mr. "Bulleteer" in Newport, Mon., for expressing the nation's lasting gratitude to the man with the umbrella who saved us from the sword? Undoubtedly one of the *Bullets* that will "stand" is this young sawyer's effort, NEVILLE'S VICTORY—LONDON "STANDS" AS MONUMENT.

* * *

THE future? Mr. and Mrs. "Bulleteer" regard that with optimism—not wild hopes but reasoned expectations. What better description of this memorable Christmas than in the seasonable winner, CHRISTMAS—"ARMISTICE"—AND *Glad* REMEMBRANCE? What better New Year resolution than that contained in FOUNDATION OF PEACE—MUST BE "THIRTY-NINE'S" STEP?

Now you are faced with a new calendar. Before the last page is turned, scores of "Bulleteers" will have earned valuable slips of paper from JOHN BULL'S cheque-book, simply by recording their impressions in neatly arranged, everyday words. Don't wait for things to happen, but make a start now—and win a fortune by filling in a coupon from the opposite page!

"Bullets" NEW YEAR PRIZES AND BONUSES VALUE OVER

£1,000

£300

£5

NEW YEAR CHEQUE Annually FOR LIFE

BIG 2-IN-1 FIRST PRIZE—OR £325 CASH IF PREFERRED.

TO BE WON THIS WEEK ONLY!

1152

OTHER AWARDS

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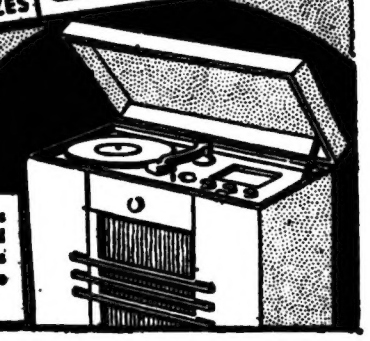

Up to 20 25 Guinea Ferranti RADIOGRAMS

One to every "Bulletin" reader who enters 2 or more coupons and wins £2-10 or over this week. If not already registered for "Bulletin," use Coupon on this page to secure free 6-weeks' supply. You are eligible for Radiogram with any cash prize if your supply is in force on Sat., Jan. 21.

TO start the New Year in smashing style here is a magnificent one-week *Bullets* Offer, with over £1,000 worth of cash prizes and Radiogram Bonuses waiting to be won!

Enter the best effort of this Contest and, early in 1939, a golden Joy Wire will bring you JOHN BULL'S congratulations on capturing not only £300 in immediate cash, but also a £5 cheque every New Year's Day for the rest of your life.

If you are already receiving *Bullets Bulletin*, or if you lodged a Reservation Coupon when entering for our last *Bullets* Contest, you are already in a position to qualify as directed above for a superb 25-Guinea Radiogram in addition to your JOHN BULL cheque. If you have yet to reserve a supply of the best weekly aid available to "Bulleteers," you are invited to join the circle of readers by enclosing Reservation Coupon on this page.

To make a prize *Bullet*, simply take an *Example* and make a rough note of an idea it suggests. Then improve this to TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked with that particular *Example*.

For instance, against the *Example*, NOW SHE'S MINE, you might jot down *No More Evenings At Pub*. This you could easily improve to the typical *Bullet*, NOW SHE'S MINE—ALMOST FORGOTTEN "WHAT'S YOURS?"

Study the varied styles of the leading *Bullets* in our 1,149th Contest on this page. Then turn to the *Examples* and see that your entry is posted on or before Saturday, January 7.

'BULLETS 1,149 RESULT

First Prize, £250:
L. H. CATLEY,
105, Berkeley Avenue, Reading.

Example: WHEY'S FURS
Bullet: SHOW—MY UNDERWEAR DOESN'T!

SECOND PRIZE, £25:

R. JONES, 189, Alnwick Road, Sheffield.
Example: Tied Up
Bullet: Reason "Iron Horse" Kicking.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE, £10:

C. HILL, 71, Erpingham Road, Putney, S.W.
Example: Something To Be Proud Of
Bullet: Living Down What Wasn't.

5 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

R. BARTLETT, Sedgehill House, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
Shouting — "Fore!" Hitler "Addresses Sphere."

D. GREEN, 3, Wheelwright Road, Erdington, Birmingham.
Man In The House—"Prop"—Except Washing-day!

G. J. KIMBER, Norton-sub-Hamdon, Somerset.
Something To Be Proud Of—Grandpa's "Footstepe"—Granny's Floor.

J. W. MAY, 42, Castlerough Lane, Kemsley, Sittingbourne, Kent.
The Truth Is—A Sticker Despite Swastika.

G. STEPHENSON, "Glenmore," Manor Road, Beverley, Yorks.
Man In The House—Stalks Landing—Stork's Landing!

£1,000 OPPORTUNITY NEXT WEEK

5 PRIZES OF £4 10s. EACH:

E. ELLIS, Chilton Private School, Ewy Road, Rhos-on-Sea.
Peace Is Precious, So—I've "Wealth"—I've Garden.

S. HOLLOWAY, 36a, Tontine Street, Swansea.
Something To Be Proud Of—"Baker's Dozen"—All Breadwinners.

Mrs. E. SHAND, 189, Haunch Lane, King's Heath, Birmingham.
To End The Trouble—Dictator "Ends" The Troublesome.

Miss E. M. WELLS, 264, The Avenue, West Wickham, Kent.
Too Much Talk—Of Elbow-room—Arms Akimbo!

F. WHITE, 11, Milburn Road, Weston-super-Mare, Som.
Too Much Talk—Bewilders—Let's Be "Builders"!

5 PRIZES OF £4 EACH:

S. R. PEUELL, 17, Cheriton Place, Folkestone.
Heart Of Industry—Bank—Heartless, My Banker!

H. GARFITT, Ings, Thornhill, Dewsbury.
In Search Of Health—Try Contentment's "Temperate Climate."

F. T. HART, 88, Willow Street, Romford.
Sonny's Christmas—Increased Coins—Decreased Buttons!

C. H. P. NORTHFIELD, 11, Heathfield Road, Bromley, Kent.
Tempting Bait—Village Constable Re-decorates Cell.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

H. RICKARD, 28, Floydell Avenue, London, S.E.
The Truth Is—Too Often Reveller's "Breakfast."

A list of 5 of £3 10s., 5 of £3, 5 of £2 10s., 5 of £2, 12 of £1 10s., and 100 Surprise Award winners can be seen at these Offices.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

PEACEMAKER BRITANNIA
A YEAR PASSED AND
POLICY OF APPEASEMENT
PROSPERITY'S CAKE
PRISON OF TO-MORROW
MORE CAREFUL
NOW SHE'S MINE
AT MOTHER'S
SONNY'S GOT BRAINS, SO
HOLDING HIS BREATH
GOOD INVESTMENT
DO IT NOW OR
WE'VE MADE PROGRESS, BUT
PUZZLES GRANDPA
TIME TO CLOSE
WHEN DAD GETS HOME
A WHOPPER
NOW AUNTIE'S A MAGISTRATE
STRANGE WOMAN
BETWEEN YOU AND ME
BURDEN OF HOMEWORK
WHERE DANGER LURKS
COMMON PEOPLE
AT THE POLICE BALL

Save Money on Entries With your *Bullets* entry you may now enclose Crossword entry, with single postal order sufficient to cover both entry fees, thus saving 2½d. on poundage and postage.

Make postal order payable to JOHN BULL, address joint entry envelope "Bullets" No. 1,152 and Crossword No. 136, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking it "B and C" in top left-hand corner.

FREE HELP WITH YOUR "BULLETS"

TO OBTAIN SIX FREE ISSUES OF "BULLETS BULLETIN" YOU ARE INVITED TO ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH YOUR "BULLETS" ENTRY.

Affix 1½d. stamp here

Affix 1½d. stamp here

Please register me for six weeks' supply of *Bullets Bulletin*, "John Bull's" free weekly aid for would-be winners. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage. (PLEASE USE BLOCK LETTERS.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Do NOT use this coupon if already registered.

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,152) Closing postmark SAT., Jan. 7.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,152) Closing postmark SAT., Jan. 7.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed .....

Address .....

FREE COUPON FOR THIS COMPETITION IF USED AS INSTRUCTED BELOW

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

FREE PRIVILEGE ENTRY

I enclose TWO or more paid (or prize) coupons for Bullets No. 1,152, all entered in same name and address, entitling me to this coupon FREE.

Signed .....

Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,152 usually purchase "John Bull."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1.—The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2.—Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3.—The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,152, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp).

Why not Look & Feel Your Best for 1939

NOW'S the time to start with Bile Beans if you want to look and feel better in the year ahead. For Bile Beans give you that 'inner health' which is reflected in outer beauty; a lovely complexion, sparkling eyes and radiant health.

These fine vegetable pills act in nature's way—they help you to digest rich winter foods, purify the blood and daily cleanse the system of all impurities and waste.

So start with Bile Beans to-night—one or two at bedtime—and so make sure of looking and feeling your best in 1939.

"For my attractive figure, clear complexion and bright spirits I give all credit to Bile Beans. Although I am thirty, nobody takes me for a day older than twenty-one. Even my doctor expressed surprise at my youthful appearance."—Miss I. L., Coventry.

* * *

"A friend whom I had not met for years told me I looked younger than ever. My health is splendid, and I can walk miles without fatigue. When people ask me what I take to keep so slim and well, I just tell them Bile Beans every night."—Mrs. E. H., Manchester.

* * *

"A nurse recommended me to take Bile Beans, and as a result I found myself getting better every day. I now feel years younger; that morning tiredness has gone, and I get up bright and happy. I enjoy perfect health, and friends envy my lovely complexion."—Miss L. N., S.W.11.

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